

# *The* WAR CRY



OFFICIAL ORGAN of

*in Canada East & Newfoundland.*

*The SALVATION ARMY*

*William Booth*  
Founder

International Headquarters  
101 Queen Victoria St. London E.C.

Territorial Headquarters  
James and Albert Sts. Toronto.

*Edward J. Higgins*  
General

No. 2420 Price Five Cents

TORONTO 2, MARCH 7, 1931

JAMES HAY, Commissioner



## THE VETERAN SPEAKS

**"LISTEN!"** says he—

**"NEVER**, since I knelt at an Army Penitent-Form forty-nine years ago, has the outlook for success through aggressive warfare seemed brighter to me than now, in connection with the 'Regions Beyond' Campaign. God is with us! The land lies before us! With the Blood and with the Fire let us go forward and possess it."

—DAVID SHANKLAND, Envoy.

## "REGIONS BEYOND" CAMPAIGN

Walk with care 'mid human spirits,  
Walk for blessing, not for ban;

# INFLUENCE

'Twere better never to have lived,  
Than lived to curse a deathless man.

IN A GUN FACTORY a great bar of steel, weighing five hundred pounds and measuring eight feet long, was suspended vertically by a very delicate chain. Near by a common bottle cork was suspended by a silk thread. The purpose was to show that the cork could set the steel bar in motion. It seemed impossible. The cork was swung gently against the steel bar and the steel remained motionless. It was done again and again for ten minutes or so. At the end of that time the bar gave evidence of motion, as a sort of nervous chill ran over it. Ten minutes later the chill was followed by a vibration. At the end of half an hour the great bar was swinging like the pendulum of a clock.

This may be regarded as an illustration of the vital subject of influence. The word itself suggests its meaning—in and fluo! that is, the power that “flows in” on others from ourselves.

There is a truth of tremendous importance in Paul's declaration that “none of us liveth to himself” (Romans 14:7). The influence of one's life upon another, the influence of one's character on the formation of the character of others is of vital interest to all. We are so connected with each other that we are either consciously or unconsciously affecting one another, moment by moment. But the apostle does not simply state this as a fact; he goes on to argue from it that we must frame our lives with the constant remembrance of this great reality. In the chapter referred to in Romans he is dealing with a subject that caused very great difficulty and trouble in those days, and the principle remains the same to-day. It is equally applicable to the life of each one of us in relation to our fellow man, with reference to any and every matter that affects or may affect us and him.

Paul's words in this chapter are to the effect that every Christian must so frame his life as to influence others for good, and that, if necessary, he must be prepared to make a sacrifice of anything which, though perfectly allowable and right in itself, may yet be the means of diffi-

culty and danger to weaker brethren.

He says, in so many words: I know you have a perfect liberty to do this particular thing, but I ask you to curtail your liberty and not to destroy him for whom Christ died, for, he continues, “None of us liveth unto himself.” We are not independent units, we are part of one great whole, humanity. We are bound by every possible tie to that great whole and to every part of it, and more particularly we are bound to the Lord of humanity. Living or dying, we are His and we are all men's in Him.

It would be difficult to find a more remarkable witness to the fact that “none of us liveth to himself” than is offered by the following chain of incidents:

More than two hundred years ago, an old Puritan doctor wrote a book called “The Bruised Reed,” a copy of which, on one occasion, was sold at a house by a poor pedler. This fell

into the hands of a young man and was the means of leading him to Christ. That young man was Richard Baxter, whose life and ministry form one of the noblest testimonies to the Gospel. Among his other writings, Baxter wrote a book entitled, “A Call to the Unconverted,” which attracted the attention of another young man and inspired him to dedicate his life to God. That young man was Philip Doddridge, who became a burning and a shining light for God amid much surrounding darkness. Doddridge wrote a book entitled, “The Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul,” which was read by a man and led him to thought and prayer. That man was William Wilberforce, the great champion of the slaves and one of the most powerful witnesses for God's truth in the dark England of a century ago. Wilberforce wrote a book entitled, “A Practical View of Christianity,” the reading of which cheered the faith and fired the zeal

of an English clergyman. That clergyman was Leigh Richmond, and he subsequently wrote the simple story of a young girl, entitled “The Dairyman's Daughter.” This book was seen by a minister in the bleak North who was preaching a Gospel that he did not vitally and thoroughly know. The reading enabled him to embrace the Gospel in all its fulness and to come forth a champion for truth until all Scotland rang with the eloquence of Thomas Chalmers.

Who can estimate the far-reaching effects of one deed of Christlike kindness? Or an act of self-denial for the sake of others? Or an uncompromising stand for principle, in the face of fierce opposition? The simple wearing of an Army uniform has often been influential for good, so have the testimonies of God's children. Our present Chief Secretary relates the story of his first Open-air testimony, given on a dark night, in a deserted back street. A fortnight later a man went to the Penitentiary at his Corps, and said that conviction first came to his heart when, two weeks before, he had heard a boyish voice quote a portion of Scripture. His conversion was the direct result of Bandsman Dalziel's witnessing.

Do not despair if you fail to see immediate results for your daily service. Just as the seed is small and yet in harvest brings forth fruit, thirty, sixty, or a hundred-fold, so an ordinary word or deed may revolutionize, at some distant time, the character and condition of a hearer or beholder.

There is the other side of the matter, too! One immoral expression, caught by the ear of a passing boy, might saturate his soul with filth. One hint of atheism will strike through the mind of an enquiring youth like lightning and lay the temple of his early belief in ruins. One whiff of slander, one indiscreet word of criticism, might poison the sweet wells of youth.

“None of us liveth to himself.” Let us remember that; let us:

“Walk with care 'mid human spirits,  
Walk for blessing, not for ban;  
'Twere better never to have lived  
Than lived to curse a deathless man.”

## SANCTIFICATION SYNONYMS

By Brigadier Pimm Smith, India

A WORD having the same significance as another is its synonym. The Bible uses synonymous terms for “Entire Sanctification,” and these help us to understand what Sanctification means.

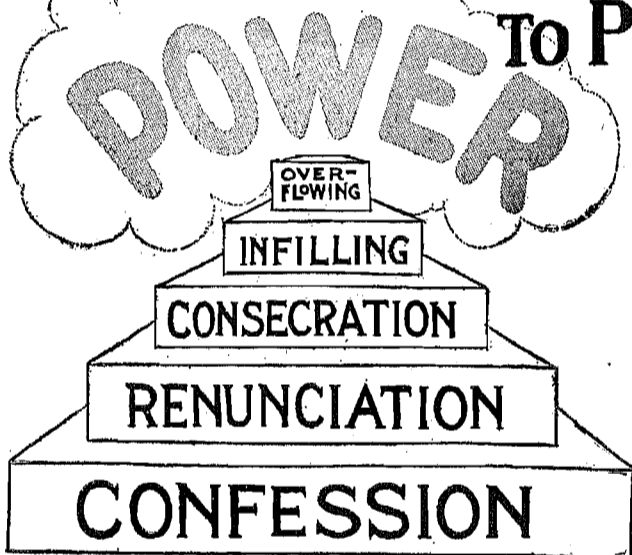
**A Blameless Life:** For the members of the Church at Philippi St. Paul prays that they may be “blameless and harmless.” That is to say, that there should be nothing remaining in them which should be an offence or sin. Or, we may say, that there should be an utter absence of sin. Lest it should be objected that this is a very negative state, St. Paul at once says that he means that they

(Continued in column 4))

## LIFE AND DEATH

And He that sat upon the throne said, “Behold I make all things new. I will give unto them that is athirst of the water of life freely. He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be My son. . . But the fearful, and unbelieving, and the abominable, and murderers . . . and all liars, I will have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone which is the second death.”—From Revelation 21.

## DON'T BE AFRAID TO MOUNT THESE 5 GOLDEN STEPS TO POWER



There is  
No Other  
Way

God  
Will  
Use  
You  
if  
You  
Do

## Let the Holy Spirit have His Way with You

## DAILY MEDITATIONS

### SUNDAY

Scripture reading: 2 Chron., 15:1-19.

A thought for the day:

Blessed is he who has found his work; let him ask no other blessedness.—Carlyle.

Let us sing Song No. 348.

### MONDAY

Scripture reading: 2 Chron., 16:1-14.

A thought for the day:

We must do the thing we must  
Before the thing we may;  
We are unfit for any trust  
Till we can and do obey.

—George Macdonald.

Let us sing Song No. 304.

### TUESDAY

Scripture reading: 2 Chron., 17:1-13.

A thought for the day:

I would rather be called a fool all my days than sin one hour before God.—From the Talmud.

Let us sing Song No. 244.

### WEDNESDAY

Scripture reading: 2 Chron., 18:1-17.

A thought for the day:

We shape ourselves the joy or fear

Of which the coming life is made,  
And fill our future atmosphere  
With sunshine or with shade.  
Let us sing Song No. 406.

### THURSDAY

Scripture reading: 2 Chron., 18:18-34.

A thought for the day:

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another.—Romans 12:10.

Let us sing Song No. 720.

### FRIDAY

Scripture reading: 2 Chron., 19:1-11.

A thought for the day:

Truth is the summit of being; justice is the application of it to affairs.—Emerson.

Let us sing Song No. 756.

### SATURDAY

Scripture reading: 2 Chron., 20:1-12.

A thought for the day:

May God help all men to do the common work, the work of love by word, deed, abstinence, effort.—Tolstoy.

Let us sing Song No. 202.

(Continued from column 1)

should be “sons of God.” To be a “son of God” is a very positive state of life, for Divine sonship implies an active participation in the qualities of the Divine nature.

Moreover this kinship with divinity is to be maintained in the midst of circumstances which are not helpful. Yet in a world of darkness God's people are to shine as lights. This means that they are to be known by what they are, rather than by what they say. A light from any given distance would reach the eye very much quicker than a sound from the same distance would reach the ear. So, what we are will be seen much quicker than what we say will be heard.

**A God-Possessed Heart:** Jesus promised to His disciples that if they would love and obey Him, they should be loved of God, and that Father and Son would dwell in them, and abide with them. When our Lord said this He was about to leave the disciples, so far as His bodily presence was concerned, but He tells them that they will still be loved. Then, as though meeting the complaint that they did not like the thought of loneliness, of being loved from a distance, He says, “We will come to you.” Then again, as though meeting the fear that He might not stay with them, He says, “We will abide with you.” So there we have Sanctification under the thought of “Divine Indwelling”—a life filled with the Spirit of God.

If one should put this question to you, how would you frame your answer?

# "SAY, W'YJER DO IT?" A "REGIONS BEYOND" QUERY HAVING POINT

Catch the Lilt of the True Campaigner's Spirit and get in step with the Legions of the Lord who march to Certain Victory

*"The heart of a man 'neath the coat of a boy,  
A man who is twelve years old."*

"SAY, w'yjer do it, Mister?" That query pulls me up, in the midst of many a task, and I see again the freckled cheeks of the blue-eyed youngster, the perky tilt of his nose, the saucy challenge of the carriage of his head. Yet many years have passed since he arrested me with those words.

Yes, he took me prisoner by his very pertinence; I have never quite got away from the shock of it. And it has been good for me; it is good for me, as I sit writing these words, to submit to the cross-examination of Jerry Flynn—"Say, w'yjer do it?"

Make no mistake about it; he did not open with that challenge. Oh, no! Jerry was too much of a diplomat for that. He had watched an Army Open-air meeting in the sleety rain of a late winter day. He had listened to the speaking and the singing and had wandered along in the wake of the singing Soldiers as they slithered and splashed their way back to the Hall. It was while we were milling about the porch entrance—you know the sort of thing: one door bolted, the other seeming to afford only grudging welcome to any who dared approach—that I felt a tug on my sleeve.

"Can a kid come in?" Jerry was husky with eager importunity. "As often as you like," I answered, and turned to speak to an old warrior who came up at that moment.

Just for a tiny while I forgot my interrogator, but as I swung around toward the reluctant door I felt again that tug on the sleeve.

## "Not Gone in Yet?"

"Hello," I said, "not gone in yet?" It was Jerry, though I did not know his name.

"'Fraid of it, Mister. Any other kids goin' in?"

"Of course there are! Of what are you afraid? Can't fancy you in that light."

"You were singing, up the Avenoo. D'jer git much out of it?"

"That's not the meaning of our singing, son," I answered, laughingly.

"'Twouldn't be worth the effort on a day like this."

"Say," and his blue eyes opened amazingly wide—they had the color of the Mediterranean in them that day; that deep hue which the slowly-swelling water of the inland ocean takes on when the sun is shining dazzlingly from the fleckless sky

overhead — "w'yjer do it, Mister?"

Listening to my brief explanation did not improve Jerry's faith in my veracity; but I got him to accompany me inside the Hall, and during the months which followed he learned many lessons which quite corrected the error born of his ignorance. Since that day Jerry has become an Army Officer himself, and he finds supreme joy in the activities of Field life. He knows the "why" of it, now, as well as any of us; but his query of that first day comes swinging back, ever and anon, to give renewed point to the consecration I made in the years of long ago—even before that day on which I first met Jerry Flynn.

Every intelligent worker for Christ knows why he is thus employed; even if the answer of one may differ from that of his fellow, he has a reply to make when challenged. But my joy in the readiness of others could scarcely suffice unless I had a quick and completely-satisfying reason to offer on my own account.

## In Grave Danger

Likely enough you have ample gratification in this regard, those of you who read these lines. At any rate, as you say, you keep on with the work. It says much for the tenacity of a purpose well established that it can go through the motions of an exercise long after the incentive which set it going in the first place, has died down, and maybe has dropped entirely out of sight. But the mechanical effect is in grave danger of becoming absolutely lifeless, and lifeless service in the interests of Him who came that we might all have life, and that we might have it more abundantly, is scarcely thinkable, much less tolerable. Therefore the imperative necessity of some such query as that which Jerry offered to me—"Say, w'yjer do it?"

For some eight or nine weeks Salvationists in the Canada East Territory have been engaged in an intensive Campaign which has employed every power and hour and thought and plot of many of our comrades in an endeavor to discover "Regions Beyond" their former normal sphere of activity and influence. The Territorial Commander's intention in launching the Effort was the taking of new ground from the thralldom of the Forces of Evil and the holding of that new territory in the name of our Saviour-King.

Of many it has to be reported that they have spared no pains at all in this storming of the Forts of Dark-



He had watched an Army Open-air in the sleety rain

ness. But not all have been so unselfishly extravagant. Why not? What greater compulsion is there upon one than upon another. There is none! Then why any difference; why any holding back of any effort? It is a common necessity, surely!

"W'yjer do it?" "Oh," says Sister Gladly, "I love it, every moment of it! My Bill says I'll burn up to a coke, and wear away to a shadow. But I says I'll not give anything to the Devil's fires, and I don't need to spend time nor money on reducing treatments for my poor old body. It's souls I'm concerned about. That's why I do it, to help my Lord win for God the souls He died to save! Hallelujah!"

Catch the lilt of the step of that woman's spirit. There's a rhythm in it. It keeps pace with the pulse of the ministering Spirits who do the bidding of the Heavenly Father. She's in step with the Legions of her Lord! Are you?

Test yourself by the challenge of Jerry Flynn, you who go through the motions merely. Doing your duty and just getting through is not enough. You should have the more abundant measure of life and health of the soul, making you eager to avail yourself of the active opportunities of the "Regions Beyond" Campaign. It's a pity if you have lost any time hitherto; but you have this closing month in which to catch up.

Seek and secure a baptism of Spirit of your Lord—Heaven's great Missionary; mankind's most glorious Neighbor; a Messenger of paramount kindness; the godlike Seeker of Souls who calls you and me to seek with and for Him—by His power. With such an endowment of the grace of God you may do wonderful things in His name, and everywhere, at any time, be able satisfactorily to answer the twelve-year-old boy's challenge—"Say, w'yjer do it?"

—U. R. DeROTT.

## Property Paragraphs:

### Benefits and Improvements in the Territory

SUMMER or winter, property affairs must have attention. The members of the Property Board are constantly alive to their responsibilities in this connection, and the Commissioner himself spends many long hours endeavoring to secure benefits, improvements and new helps in this way.

The new buildings at Hamilton IV and V are already proving a great blessing. The new Corps and Halls at Leaside and Weston give encouraging reports, while the new Halls at Orillia, Mimico, Bowmanville, St. John IV, Windsor IV, have given great heart to the Soldiery.

Special attention has recently been given to some of the suburban needs

around Toronto, and it is expected some improvement will be secured at several of these Halls.

The absence of Notice Boards containing the official list of meetings has been one of our lacks, but this is now being attended to throughout the Territory, and in a short time it is hoped every Corps will have its Board affixed on the front ground or in a suitable place on the front of the building.

The improved conditions secured a year ago for the Quebec Men's Metropole have greatly helped the work at this Centre.

Some improvements have recently been carried through at the Bloor Street Hospital.

## A Bishop and The Army Mother

THE Bishop of Lincoln, when he presided at a meeting in Lincoln, at which Mrs. Commissioner Booth-Tucker was speaking recently, related how he first attended The Army.

"It was about fifty years ago," he said, "when I was an undergraduate at Oxford. We heard that a woman was to preach in the Corn Exchange, and that she belonged to The Salvation Army. We thought, at that time, that they were a strange lot of people who preached at street-corners. A woman preaching was rather unusual in those days, and we decided to go.

"There was also the prospect of a row, and a row always fills some undergraduates with unholy joy. We found the Hall full and we had to stand at the front by the corner of

the platform. As that woman spoke I watched her fine profile. She gripped her audience, and there was no row that night. We went home afterwards strangely awed and quiet.

"That woman who made such an impression on us," concluded the Bishop, pointing to a portrait of The Army Mother, "was Catherine Booth."

Among the letters of thanks received by the General for his recent Sunday's broadcast service from the Regent Hall, London, is one which runs:

"Interested listeners in the middle parts of Sweden desire to express their delight at the privilege of listening this evening to your message, 'One thing needful.'"



## A PENITENT-FORM in a SCHOOL-YARD

*A Blue-coat Boy who has remained a "Blue-coat" throughout*

Ted  
led  
the  
whole  
band  
of  
converted  
boys  
marching  
round  
the  
playground

**A** PENITENT-FORM in a school-yard! Of all the strange and unexpected places! A joke, do you say? Not a bit of it. Read the story.

Ted, a scholar at the Blue-coat School—locally known as Queen Elizabeth's Hospital, and founded in 1590, in Bristol, in the West of England—went to hear The Army at the famous old Bristol Circus and was soundly converted. Braving the ridicule of his school-mates, he at once began to witness for Christ in the school-yard, making an earnest appeal to the boys to kneel down there and then and give their hearts to Jesus.

At first, a few of the lads poked fun at the young hero of the Cross; for a mere boy to preach in the school-yard was hardly a thing they were prepared for. But Ted stuck to his guns, and before long a number of the boys, one after another, came forward, and kneeling at the improvised Mercy-seat, gave their young hearts to the Saviour.

In the course of a few days, over fifty converts had been made, among them the subject of this sketch, now a well-known Officer in Canada East. Can you well remember the whole of converted boys marching in the playground after tea sing-

*the Cross, at the Cross,  
Where I first saw the light.*

the school authorities—and it was the Church school, remember—no objection to the proceeding; they rather encouraged it. "The memory of those days is still fresh," says our comrade. "We were filled with love for the rest of the school-mates, and urged them to do. It was a wonderful work, and a genuine outpouring of the Spirit on that school."

The former blue-coat boy has made many a mile singing Army songs since that day 'way back in 1891. But we must not get ahead of our story. You must hear more about those pre-teen years.

### Saved at Nine

That playground surrender to Christ was not the first time George—now we shall call him for the nonce—knelt at an Army Penitent-Form. Just previous to this, he was on a walk one Saturday afternoon when he saw an announcement of children's meeting to be held in the Army Hall at Bedminster. He was converted. His parents, who were nominally Anglicans, gave of the step he had taken, by no means bigoted, but gave every encouragement.

George was only nine years of age at the time, but there was no question of sincerity. He had taken his Jesus, and he was determined to show everybody that he was a Christian. He would "dare to be a Christian" as he had so often sung. Not

only did he commence to sell "The Little Soldier," but he had the Army S's attached to his coat collar and presented himself at school thus labelled.

When Ted, who also had given his heart to God at an Army meeting, made his playground appeals to his school-mates, George went to the Mercy-seat again, in order to make confession of Christ before all his chums. It will be seen, therefore, that from the first our hero was an out-and-outer.

He became a pupil teacher at Church schools in Bristol and also in Sittingbourne, to which Kentish town his parents moved. But though all teachers were supposed to attend High Church, George stuck to The Army, the authorities being quite content to turn their blind eye on the

choice of the young Salvationist, who, truth to tell, had made a deep impression on them by his consistent life and high moral standards.

How came this young man, well on the road to a happy career, to step on to a path which, in those hectic days of the '80's, meant privation and hardship? It is a story again of a willing, loving heart, of a devout follower who could not refuse to respond to the Beckoning Finger of his Master.

There have been two "milestones" in Saturday afternoons in George's life. The first, when he gave his young heart to God, and the second, that afternoon when he went with two Salvationist chums for a ramble through the fields near his home in Kent, and where, after having for some years been conscious of the call to Officership in The Army, he deliberately announced to his friends that he was going to offer for the Work. Strange as it may seem, his chums confessed that they, too, had also felt called of God, and George's resolve helped them also to decision. All three filled in Candidates' application forms that same night and posted them off to Headquarters.

Things happened quickly and unexpectedly in those days. While George was standing in the Open-air ring one evening very soon after, his father came hurrying up with a telegram in his hand. The message was an instruction for the Candidate to farewell on the Sunday and leave for London on the Monday. Ready for anything, the young enthusiast obeyed instructions, reporting at the Battersea Training Garrison. That

happened away back in 1891.

Having been put through the fire at Battersea, the Cadet was sent to Clapton Training Home to be "finished off" at the hands of Captain Tom Robertson, the "one-legged prophet." Having learned French at school, the former blue-coat boy was seized upon as a useful man for France, and after being commissioned as an Officer, received marching orders for that country, farewelling from the Regent Hall. To go on foreign service in those days was considered to be a martyr's work, and when the newly-commissioned Lieutenant went home to say good-bye, his parents were full of foreboding. "We'll never see you again, George," they mourned. "You'll be killed by the roughs."

### Met by the Band

But roughs had no chance to kill the young Lieutenant, for, on returning to London, his orders were cancelled and he was told he was appointed to French Canada. He arrived in Montreal in August, 1891. Something had gone wrong with the "staff work," for nobody met him on arrival; in fact, no one seemed to know he was coming. So he went in search of The Army and met Montreal I Band marching through the streets. He introduced himself and was soon made to feel at home.

The wires at once began to work and soon the "reinforcement" found himself at the French Headquarters assisting Staff-Captain Simcoe, who was then in charge of the French work. Here he edited the "En Avant" which circulated amongst the French population.

For the past twenty-nine years our comrade has been engaged in one job, but before his barque got to these more tranquil waters it was tossed about on very r stless seas. He found himself moving to and fro between the Editorial and Trade Departments, serving on the Field and in the Chief Secretary's Office, all in quick succession.

Then came his appointment to the Printing Department. He knew little of the printing trade in those days; but he set about the job with the same get-there spirit which has characterized all his service. To-day he presides over an up-to-date plant, and is as proud of his modern presses as is a captain of his ship.

Colonel Attwell—you will have guessed his identity by now—has retained a youthful spirit; he lives on the sunny side of the street, and his sense of humor has helped him over many a tough place. He loves a good laugh, but his face beams at its best and his spirits bubble up most when victories are seen at the end of a full-of-fight Salvation Campaign.

He has a soul that reacts spontaneously to music. Though he rarely handles the brass nowadays, he has seen many years of service in front of the big drum, having served in the Canadian Staff Band as far back as 1893. It was while travelling with the Staff Band to the 1914 Congress that he had the terrible experience of seeing so many of his comrades lost in the St. Lawrence when the "Empress of Ireland" foundered. His son, Bernard, keeps up the banding tradition, being a member of the baritone squad at Dovercourt.

The Colonel, with his continual comrade, about whom we shall have something to say at another time, has been attached to the Lippincott Corps for many years and is still fired by the same real Army enthusiasm that filled his young heart in those early days when he boldly wore the brass S's on his school coat and marched with that little corps of young converts round the school-yard.

## "SOUP, SOAP, and SALVATION"

Seventeen Men Find Christ in Quebec Social Institution

**D**URING the Winter months meetings are held twice a week in The Army's School Institution at Quebec, and some wonderful times are experienced. Large numbers attend the services; in fact the Hall is always packed to capacity.

Every Thursday evening and Sunday afternoon the good news of Salvation is proclaimed in English and French. A group of earnest workers, under the leadership of Mr. Kelsol, and also the Rev. H. Boisvert, render splendid assistance in this work.

We have been praying for a special outpouring of God's Spirit, and last week prayer was answered, seventeen men accepting Christ as their own personal Saviour. Here is the testimony of one of them:

"I have been brought up in a Christian home, and know my Bible; but the Lord showed me that I was not His own, and repenting of my shortcomings, I have accepted Christ as my Saviour."

Another fine-looking young man was led into a wonderful experience of Salvation. He was moved by the

address given in the meeting, and deep conviction fell upon him, till at last he gave himself to Christ and a sure work was done. Less than twenty-four hours later he was rushed to the Hospital to undergo a serious operation. The next morning the priest visited him, and our comrade gave his first testimony that He had accepted Christ as His own personal Saviour.

We visit him every day, and read to him. Just before writing this note (says Ensign van Roon, the Officer in charge) I visited him and he gave a wonderful testimony to the goodness of God. He is looking forward to attending our services, so that He may tell the boys what God has done for him.

During the last month we gave out 220 New Testaments in English and French, and it brings joy and satisfaction to our hearts to see these dear men reading their Testaments before going to rest.

We are believing and praying for yet greater things. Pray for Quebec.

## "WE ARE SEVEN" Despairing Mother Offers Family as a "Present" to The Army

**"I** HAS seven children wot I will give you for a present." Mrs. Peter's pen shook in her hand, as she laboriously and tearfully leaned over her note-paper. It was an effort for her to write at the best of times, but to have added to this incapacity the burden of such a message made the task well-nigh impossible. Big tears fell from her eyes as, laboring perseveringly, she slowly fashioned each letter.

"My husband is dead I have no money and I want to work. I no the army is good I want my children to be army. Please let me no were to

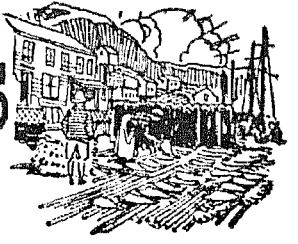
send them and when you want them to come."

When this letter reached The Army it elicited immediate sympathy—the kind of sympathy that acts. Fearful lest the mother should bundle off her juvenile septet to "The Army, Toronto," or some other equally ambiguous address, an Officer in her town was phoned and asked to get in touch with her at once.

An hour or so later the Corps Adjutant phoned the Social office. Mrs. Peters had been visited, the children were being cared for, and all was well!



# Newfoundland News



SUB-TERRITORIAL  
COMMANDER—

LT.-COLONEL JOHN S. BLADIN

SPRINGDALE ST.,  
ST. JOHN'S

## PROMOTED TO GLORY COLOR-SGT. C. CUMMERY, Doting Cove

Our Corps has witnessed a great loss in the death of our Color-Sergeant, Cater Crummery.

Our comrade was a faithful Soldier. It was always his delight to be at the front in all Corps efforts. The Sunday previous to his Call he attended three services and testified in each meeting. On the Tuesday following he had to be brought home from his work and then hurried to hospital. But God called him Home to join his little family in Heaven.

Just before our comrade was taken to hospital, he was asked by Commandant and Mrs. Sexton, the Corps Officers, how he was in his soul. His answer was, "I am all right. I have no fear."

The Funeral service was conducted by the Commandant. Many comrades marched to the cemetery to pay their last respects to the departed comrade. Much sympathy is felt for all who sorrow.—C.R.S.

## BROTHER RICE, Lushes Bight

Death has taken from our ranks Brother Rice, a veteran comrade, who was 89 years old. Although confined to his home for many years, he always had a bright testimony, and assured the Officers and comrades who visited him that all was well. The Funeral service was conducted by Captain Goulding. Our sympathy and prayers are with the bereaved.—E.G.

## SISTER CLARKE, Stanhope

We have lost from our ranks one of the oldest Soldiers of the Corps, Sister Clarke, who was 79 years of age. Before she passed away, our comrade assured those around her that all was well. The Funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Payne, of Lewisporte Corps. May God comfort the bereaved.

## BROTHER S. H. LOVELESS, Seal Cove

Once again we have been reminded that death knows no age limit. The Call has come to Brother Simeon H. Loveless, a young man twenty-one years of age. Truly "in the midst of life we are in death."

On his death-bed he prayed for the unsaved members of his family, and for his chums, and was heard to sing just a few hours before his passing, "Saviour, Saviour, hear my humble cry."

At the Memorial service fifteen young people found Christ. May God comfort those who sorrow. — J. D. Datten, Captain.

**In the Fight at the Bight**  
LUSHES BIGHT (Captain and Mrs. Goulding) — Souls are being saved, and there is an improvement in our Company meeting attendance. The "Regions Beyond" Campaign is being waged with enthusiasm.—E.G.

## LOOK OUT FOR THE EASTER "WAR CRY"

(SEE PAGE 13)

## Exploits Bay Ice Tragedy

On Their Way to Conduct a Meeting at an Outpost, Lieutenant Effie Budgell and Six Comrades are Called Home

FURTHER news has now reached us concerning the sad death of Lieutenant Effie Budgell, who was drowned while crossing the ice on her way, with other comrades to conduct a Cottage meeting at an Outpost.

Accompanied by Sister Carrie Baker and Corps Cadet Doris Pelley, she set out after tea for Point-Of-Bay, where the meeting was to be held. The way lay over the ice along the shore of Exploits Bay. They were joined enroute by Junior Matilda March, and later by Ethel and Bessie Peckford and their Brother Chesley, a lad of eighteen, who was making the journey on skates as the ice was smooth and slippery, although it was known to be unsafe in places.

When Junior Matilda March suggested to the young man that he should get a sled and push them the rest of the way, he readily assented, and soon had the six young women seated on a sled, gliding swiftly along to their destination.

They had not gone more than half a mile when the sled crashed through into the icy tide which swept the whole party far under the edge. Another lad, who was skating along some distance behind, also dashed in to the opening, but managed to get out after a struggle and inform the people living near of what had happened.

Quite a number of men were soon on the scene, but too late to render any assistance. A search party found the bodies of Lieutenant Budgell and Sister Baker the next morning, but the other five bodies could not be found, though from fifty to eighty men searched the vicinity for a whole week.

Reverent hands laid the body of Lieutenant Budgell in the little Quarters, and when, the following day, the warrior girl, clad in her uniform, lay in the casket, many who were in tears came to take a last reverent look.

Commandant Marsh, the District Officer, assisted by Ensign Windsor and Captain Batten, conducted the Funeral service in the little Hall, when the whole population had gathered together, smitten almost to dumbness by a blow which left only one young woman in the place. The Commandant spoke briefly, reminding those present that "In the midst of life we are in death." Captain Batten also spoke. We believe that lasting impressions were made. The body was taken to Triton for burial.

Lieutenant Budgell had spent six months at her first appointment, Phillips Head, a little hamlet of fifteen families. Such devotion to her work and love for her people had the (Continued at foot of column 4)

## THE CROSS:

"Watch how the multitudes go by  
And ne'er thy meaning know."

Mount Royal, at Montreal, is in the centre of the Metropolitan City and on its eastern brow, overlooking the city, and seen for many miles, has stood a large cross for many years.

Oh, noble cross upstanding high  
Upon the mountain's brow;  
Watch how the multitudes go by  
And ne'er thy meaning know.

Through many a warm and peaceful  
night,  
And in the winter's snows,  
Thy beautiful and glorious light,  
Has shone on friends and foes.

Beneath the cross the people game  
On many a Sabbath day,  
Forgetful of the Lamb who came,  
To wash their sins away.

Oh! symbol of a love divine,  
So warm, so pure, so kind;  
Upon our darkened natures shine  
Till light in Christ we find.

Rich, far beyond all human love,  
As gold compared with dross;  
No other symbol e'er could prove  
Thy love as does the cross.

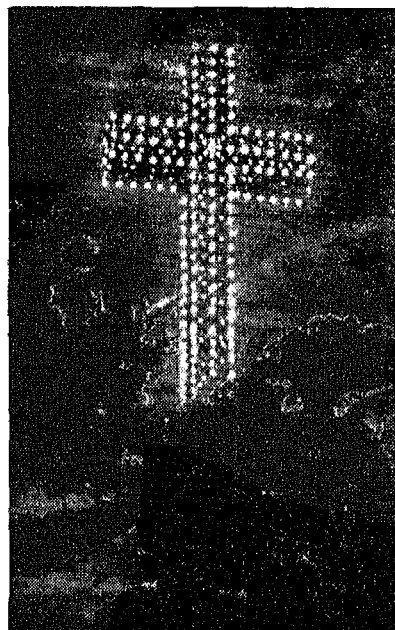
So bright it shines, so clear its light,  
It cheers this soul of mine;  
May it remind me every night  
Of that great love of thine.

As I, upon my homeward way,  
Watch oft thy faithful gleam,  
My step is lightened by thy ray;  
My spirit by thy beam.

Then when in dark and weary night  
The sky is overcast;  
Thy bright and ever-glorious light  
Shall shine as in the past,

How like the cross of Christ our Lord,  
Whose passion it enshrines;  
On darkest night, from His dear Word  
The radiant cross still shines.

The present structure is 100 feet high and is outlined with electric lights, so that one may never get lost in Montreal while the cross is in view.



When schemes of earth are falling fast;  
When crowns and rulers fall;  
Standing majestic to the last  
The cross shall yet prevail.

When all earth's pomp and power has  
gone;  
When fades the might of men;  
Glorious the cross, as ne'er it shone  
Shall light the earth again.

Oh! glorious cross gleaming afar,  
And guiding those who roam;  
May thy bright beams, so like a star,  
Lead all our loved ones home.  
—H. Chas. Tuttle, Major.

## BONAVISTA AND TRINITY BAY DISTRICTS Visited by the General Secretary

Major Pitcher, accompanied by Staff - Captain Cornick, recently toured the Bonavista and Trinity Bay Districts. Interesting and inspiring services were conducted at each of the Corps.

At Gambo, where Adjutant and Mrs. Ryan are in charge, a good work is being done. A new school has recently been erected at Dark Cove, by Adjutant Ryan and certainly does credit to his workmanship. Thirty-three children have been comfortably housed, and the teacher, Cadet Buffit, is taking keen interest in her work.

Leaving Gambo, the party proceeded to Hare Bay, where Captain and Mrs. Barnes are in command. Captain Barnes, in addition to Corps responsibilities, is also teaching the school here. The Corps is thriving and the comrades are all alive. Major Pitcher was very pleased with conditions here. In addition to other services, the Major conducted the Funeral service of Roland, the son of Brother David Collins.

Signs of all-round success are in evidence at Wellington, where Captain Spencer and Lieutenant Pilgrim are stationed. A very helpful service was conducted here; much conviction was in evidence, and the comrades' faith is high for a revival. A word must be said with regard to the efforts put forth by the Salvationists as regards property. In less than five years, in spite of the fact that there are only a handful of men, a new Citadel, Quarters and Day School have been erected. A very creditable accomplishment.

Proceeding to Clarendville, the party was met by Captain Downey and Lieutenant Benson, the energetic Officers. Here, also things are on the move generally. The services were well attended and much good was accomplished. During his stay the Major dedicated the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Tilley.

Hickman's Harbor was the next Corps visited. Captain and Mrs. Flight have the work well in hand here. The Captain is also in charge of the school. The energetic efforts of the Captain to improve the property is deeply appreciated by the comrades of the Corps.

At Britannia (Captain Abbott, Lieutenant Hoplins) the services held were well attended and the results will be far-reaching.

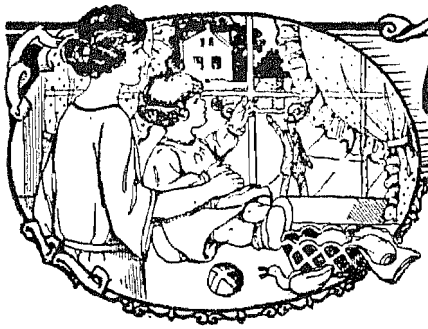
(Continued from column 3)

Lieutenant shown that she had won all hearts. Her work of teaching the children at school and conducting meetings was also increased by an effort to prepare a Quarters, already partly built, for herself and succeeding Officers.

There were many disadvantages and discouragements to be encountered in her work, but the Lieutenant went cheerfully on, true to her Session name, "Undaunted," and true also to the promise she made on leaving the Training Garrison, "You may count on me to be faithful."

Her District Officer, Commandant Marsh, writing to Sub-Territorial Headquarters later, spoke highly of her work, and her brave spirit.

A splendid tribute was also paid to our comrade's life by the Rev. H. R. Yarr, of the United Church. "I can bear witness to Lieutenant Budgell's integrity and devotion. She had a love and passion for her Lord and the cause of The Salvation Army, and she was fired with zeal and passion for the souls of men. She worked well in her short career, and not in vain."



## Of INTEREST to WOMEN

### The Cordon of Love

Three Army Agencies bring Salvation and Material Assistance to a Despairing Family

#### HOME LEAGUE

#### SPIRITUAL MEETINGS

(For March)

#### TORONTO WEST DIVISION

Brock Avenue — Mrs. Major Sparks, Wed., 11, 2.30 p.m.  
 Dovercourt — Mrs. Staff-Captain Snowden, Wed., 4, 2.30 p.m.  
 Earls Court — Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Saunders, Thurs., 5, 8.00 p.m.  
 Fairbank — Mrs. Field-Major McRae, Wed., 11, 2.30 p.m.  
 Lansing — Mrs. Major Sparks, Tues., 3, 2.30 p.m.  
 Lisgar Street — Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Whately, Thurs., 26, 2.30 p.m.  
 Lippincott — Mrs. Major Ritchie, Wed., 4, 2.30 p.m.  
 Mount Dennis — Commandant Sharrock, Thurs., 12, 2.30 p.m.  
 Rowntree — Mrs. Brigadier Burton, Wed., 26, 2.30 p.m.  
 Scarlett Plains — Mrs. Brigadier Burton, Thurs., 5, 2.30 p.m.  
 Temple Corps — Rally Day, Thurs., 19, 2.30 p.m.  
 Toronto 1 — Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Moore, Thurs., 5, 8.00 p.m.  
 West Toronto — Mrs. Adjutant Pollock, Mon., 2, 2.30 p.m.  
 Weston — Mrs. Adjutant Green, Thurs., 26, 2.30 p.m.  
 Wychwood — Mrs. Ensign Tiffin, Wed., 11, 2.30 p.m.

#### TORONTO EAST DIVISION

Bedford Park — Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie, Thurs., 26, 2.30 p.m.  
 Birch Cliff — Mrs. Staff-Captain Porter, Tues., 3, 2.30 p.m.  
 Byng Avenue — Mrs. Ensign Wood, Wed., 13, 2.00 p.m.  
 Danforth — Mrs. Staff-Captain Mundy, Thurs., 26, 2.30 p.m.  
 East Toronto — Mrs. Brigadier Bloss and Mrs. Major Cameron, Thurs., 26, 2.30 p.m.  
 Greenwood — Mrs. Field-Major Parsons, Thurs., 26, 8.00 p.m.  
 Leaside — Mrs. Adjutant Cooper, Thurs., 26, 2.30 p.m.  
 North Toronto — Mrs. Staff-Captain Bunt, Tues., 3, 2.30 p.m.  
 Parliament Street — Mrs. Staff-Captain Smith, Thurs., 5, 8.00 p.m.  
 Peterboro — Mrs. Colonel Attwell, Mon., 2nd, 8.00 p.m.  
 Rhodes Avenue — Mrs. Field-Major Campbell, Tues., 17, 2.30 p.m.  
 Ardale — Rally Day, Thurs., 12, 2.30 p.m.  
 Norden — Mrs. Colonel Attwell, Thurs., 2.30 p.m.  
 Ibline — Mrs. Adjutant McBain, Wed., 2.30 p.m.  
 Ville — Mrs. Ensign Ashby, Thurs., 2.30 p.m.

#### MEMORY OF MOTHER

GIFT of \$50,000 has been made by Sir Thomas Lipton to assist mothers and children in Glasgow native city. In the course of session the famous tea merchant that he made the gift in memory of his mother, who he averred as "the guiding star of my life."

the mother of Sir Thomas good mother may be well imagined when her memory would produce a free-handed action, and were alive she would be glad, indeed, that her son's love had such practical form.

TRAINING GARRISON CADETS, a Hospital visitant and the Home League are links in the cordon of love and service which was thrown about a family in the North Toronto district. About eight years ago the family was plunged into black despair; multiplying misfortunes dogged their footsteps; a relentless fate overshadowed them. First the mother broke her leg and was taken to hospital. The father was suffering from a serious malady; a daughter died while the mother was in hospital.

retired to the Training Garrison, they left the delighted woman with her house as clean as the proverbial new pin.

The next link in the chain was forged in a hospital ward. The husband had been admitted to the hospital by this time. His condition was serious. A Salvationist visiting the hospital found him, and talked to him of Jesus. The man had longed to hear that ineffable Story; he had been waiting for it. Joyfully he accepted Christ as His Saviour.



DAFFODILS IN JANUARY!

The chill breezes of Old Man Winter seem to have missed this fertile corner near Penzance, Cornwall. This charming camera study was made on January 23rd, of this year, and is typical of what may also be seen at this time of the year in Devon and in the Scilly Islands, where mimosa, daffodils, tulips and carnations are grown and sent to London.

Then a ray of hope pierced the gloom. The Army, through some means, had become acquainted with the case. Each Friday the convalescent woman was cheered by the visit of some Cadets whose ministry involved even more than reading a portion of Scripture, and praying; they preached with broom and scrub brush and when, after a strenuous period spent in this fashion, they

Writing to his wife of the great soul-transaction, he said that if God spared him he would willingly don the uniform and become a Salvationist. This was not to be. He joined the Heavenly Host instead.

Now for the third link. About a year ago the Home League Secretary invited the wife to attend a League meeting. She was delighted to do so. (Continued foot of column 4)

and which extracts from the medical fraternity the admission that the healthiest generally Britain has known is now rising.

#### ROUGHAGE PUDDING

Two eggs, 2 cups all-bran, 2 cups sweet milk, 1 cup sugar, 1 tablespoon butter, 1 cup seeded raisins.

Soak the all-bran in the milk. Beat eggs and sugar, then add butter, bran and raisins. Bake in a moderate oven about twenty minutes until firm. Serve with cream or with hard sauce.

Now she testifies to the great blessing received from these meetings, particularly from the prayers of the members.

That she is rapidly imbibing The Army spirit is evidenced by her efforts in behalf of a recent special campaign service. She had promised to sell six tickets for the event. The day of the service arrived and she was suddenly aware that her tickets were still unsold. The milkman knocked. Ah! here was a customer. The man couldn't refuse. The baker arrived. He, too, went away with a ticket. Very soon all her tickets were sold and she went happily to the service with the glad consciousness of duty well done.

### GRAMMER'S BIBLE A POEM IN THE DORSETSHIRE DIALECT

On Zunday adernoons when we wer childern,  
 We'd gather round our Grammer ader tea,  
 An' lissen to th' teales she lov'd to tell us  
 Vrom th' girt wold Bible resten on her knee.

Th' parlor chairs thik day wer all uncover'd,  
 An' Grammer's was th' girt woone by th' vier,  
 An, though 'tis years agone I see her sitten  
 A-tellin o' th' teales that never tier.

I see her with her leace cap—an' her apern,  
 To kip her Zunday gown vrom getten soild,  
 A smilen at us childern gather'd round her—  
 Th' childern that she lov'd an' allus spweil'd.

There was Robert, Zusan, Ellen, John an' Oakley  
 'sitten on th' vloor as snug cou'd be,

Whilst perch'd upon her chair—th' pleanse o' honor  
 Was th' youngest o' us all—an' thik was me.

She'd tell us teales o' Joshua an' Jonah,  
 O' Zam'el, Zaul an' Zolomon th' King,  
 But best o' all we lov'd to hear 'bout Davy  
 Who slew th' Giant wi' his vooty sling.

An' zometimes when th' vier had made her drowsy,  
 She'd cloze her eyes an' vall away to sleep,  
 An' then we'd never speake above a whisper  
 To see how quiet-like we all cou'd kip.

Ah! many years ha' sped an' dear wold Grammer  
 Has gone to jine th' woone she lov'd zoo well;  
 But I shall ne'er vorgot her girt wold Bible—  
 An' th' stories vrom it Grammer us'd to tell.

—Stanley I. Galpin, in the Dorset Year Book.

## CAPE BRETON BREEZES

Campaign Victories All Along the Line

Ensign and Mrs. Green, of Sydney Mines, together with the comrades of the Corps were very much cheered and encouraged recently as a result of a united meeting conducted by the Divisional Commander, assisted by the Officers and comrades from Sydney and Florence as well as the comrades of these Corps. At the conclusion of the meeting ten seekers were found at the Mercy-seat. Ensign Green reports that these comrades are doing well.

Soldiers meetings were conducted by the Divisional Commander at Sydney and Whitney Pier, while at Glace Bay a united meeting for the comrades of New Aberdeen and also Glace Bay was held.

The Officers and comrades of Florence are experiencing good times. Splendid crowds are attending the meetings and while Captain Pope has been laid aside by sickness, yet Sergeant-Major Stubbart and the Local Officers and comrades have carried on the battle. The Divisional Commander was there for a recent Sunday's meetings and had the pleasure of enrolling a Junior Soldier and also of seeing a backslider return.

At a recent meeting in New Aberdeen, Adjutant Bexton reports that three adults and four juniors knelt at the Mercy-seat. It was a very touching sight to see two of the mothers rise from the Penitent-form to seek out their own daughters, and after a little while they had the joy of leading them to the Saviour.

Commandant Sanford, of Sydney, reports good success with the "After School" meetings that have been held for young people in connection with the Campaign. Attendances are increasing each week. The probabilities are that these will become a regular feature of the Young People's War.

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Wilson recently conducted Officers' meetings at New Waterford and Florence, followed by united meetings and at both Corps the Halls were filled to capacity.

Last week-end the meetings at New Waterford were conducted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Wilson. At night the Staff-Captain conducted the Memorial service for our late Home League Secretary Sister Mrs. MacDonald. Two surrendered, one being the grand daughter of our Promoted comrade.

The Home Leagues are a very active part of Army Organization in Cape Breton. These are organized, and working well in every Corps in the Division. Mrs. Staff-Captain Wilson recently visited and conducted special meetings with the Home League comrades at Sydney, Florence, Sydney Mines and New Waterford.

The Saving League is away to a good start. The Young People's Sergeant-Major of New Aberdeen, Sister Mrs. Beresford, has challenged any Young People's Corps in the Division to beat them in the amount they will raise for the Saving League. The challenge has been accepted by Captain Pope on behalf of Florence.

## FOR FULL SALVATION

BRAMPTON (Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson)—We have had Major and Mrs. Kendall with us for a ten-day campaign. We were not disappointed, for God came very near. On Tuesday, four Bandsmen and one Corps Cadet claimed the blessing of Full Salvation, and on Wednesday and Friday other comrades surrendered.

On Sunday night five more were set free, and we ended with a real old-time "wind-up."

Monday night a fine crowd turned out and we had reinforcements from Georgetown. There were thirteen surrenders in the Campaign.—W.S.

# BLAZING NEW TRAILS

They Started in November—Now in Full Swing

GUELPH (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)—Another "pound meeting" was held last Thursday night for the benefit of the needy comrades of the Corps and others. There was a large attendance and a good supply of food and vegetables was received and distributed after the meeting. In connection with this a program of music was provided by the Senior and Young People's Bands which was much appreciated.

It will be fitting here to mention that in November last Brother Crossland was requested to get a few of the boys together and, if possible, form a Band. He started with four; the number has increased to fifteen, this through persistent efforts and much prayer. It has now become a valuable asset to the Company meeting.

The Corps is now enjoying an outpouring of the Spirit of God; attendances are on the increase and there is no dearth of testimonies. The difficulty now, in some meetings, is to get them all in. Sunday morning a request was made for testimonies, and twenty-two stood to their feet, and in a clear definite manner spoke of the abiding presence of God and victory over sin. Sunday night regis-

## MOTHERS AND DAUGHTERS

DOVERCOURT (Field-Major and Mrs. Ellsworth)—An event, quite unique in the experience of many taking part, was recently very successfully "put over" by the Young People's Legion, led by their Secretary, Sister Mrs. Fowler. A "Mother and Daughter" banquet was the event. Over ninety mothers and daughters sat down to a splendidly-arranged supper. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Whatley was present, by special invitation, as guest of honor, and was particularly impressed by the gathering, and, with Mrs. Colonel Jennings, expressed pleasure with the event.—E.L.W.

On Sunday night Envoy Wye conducted the night service, reports Corps Cadet Chappel, of Richmond Hill.

tered a seeking backslider at the Mercy-seat.

The young people are on the war-path, blazing new trails. Last Monday night they held a rousing Open-air service, and on Saturday afternoon went out "War Cry" selling. After the Prayer-meeting on Sunday night, encouraged by their previous efforts, the young people again held an Open-air meeting between 9 and 10 p.m., opposite the County Jail.

In the Sunday night meeting a group of girls took their place on the platform. This is an initial step, preceding the formation of a Songster Brigade which takes place this Friday night.—James Ryder.

## This Boomer Discovers Great Joy

In Letting "The War Cry" Tell Out the Story of Jesus

LINDSAY (Adjutant and Mrs. Bond)—Colonel Adhy visited Lindsay on a recent week-end. There was a break in the ranks of the enemy when two were found at the Mercy-seat on Sunday night. On Sunday afternoon the Colonel spoke to the children, Company Guards and Young People. On Monday night he gave his lecture on "Hymns and their Origin." In between the meetings the Colonel was busy, with Adjutant Bond, visiting the aged and sick, and thus dispensing cheer.

## FIVE SEEKERS at the CROSS

DUNNVILLE (Captain Smith, Lieutenant Carr)—On Thursday night Brigadier Macdonald and Commandant Galway paid us a visit, this being Commandant Galway's first visit to Dunnville as Young People's Secretary for Hamilton Division.

On Sunday Captain Smith's father and mother, and Brother Reg. Smith and wife and son were welcome visitors from West Toronto, the Captain's father and brother assisting in music and song. Brother Muir, of West Toronto, gave the evening message.—J. Harris.

## TWENTY CAPTURES

A "Regions Beyond" Effort

HANOVER (Ensign and Mrs. Cornthwaite)—The "Regions Beyond" Campaign, was launched on Friday last by Mrs. Ensign Palfrey, a former Officer of this Corps. We have had two other special speakers, our Divisional Commander, Major Best, and Captain Terry, of Wiarton.

In the first Sunday Holiness meeting, there were signs of tense conviction and four comrades sought restoration. At almost every succeeding meeting conversions and restorations were registered. The Hall was filled to capacity at almost all the services.

We are glad to report a total of twenty seekers for the Campaign, and also a forward move in Young People's and Senior work.

The Band was in charge of a meeting recently and a very interesting time it was. The Company Guards were in charge last Thursday, putting on a special service, "Crossing life's troubled sea."

Our "War Cry" order for Lindsay has been increased by fifteen copies. Brother Percy Groves is untiring in his efforts in selling "The War Cry" and delights in telling out the story of Jesus in this way. He takes forty weekly, and sold the highest number at Christmas time.

## A VICTORIOUS CAMPAIGN

KITCHENER (Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman)—A decided impetus to the cause was received from the recent Campaign conducted by Envoy Shankland, of Toronto. With amazing tirelessness the Envoy put great zeal and enthusiasm into the effort, infusing the Soldiers with a like spirit. There were thirteen seekers, nine surrendering in the great Sunday night battle.

On Sunday afternoon the Envoy delivered a strong address before 750 people in the Central United Church. And on Monday night, in the Citadel, his lecture on "Early days of The Salvation Army," was of absorbing interest.

Apart from their Corps duties, Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman, the Commanding Officers, have been filling a great need in Kitchener, in the operation of a soup kitchen. An average of four hundred meals a day are supplied.

## LESSONS FROM GLASS

WALLACEBURG (Captain and Mrs. Matthews)—On a recent Sunday night we enrolled two senior Soldiers and nine Juniors. In the past few weeks seekers have found God. Recently we had a special meeting, when Mr. J. Gordon Froyer, a Christian gentleman of the town, gave a talk on "Lessons we learn from Glass."

## NINETEEN CAPTURES

SYDNEY MINES (Ensign and Mrs. Green)—Cottage meetings have been held with good success. One soul found the Saviour in one of these meetings.

During our week of special meetings we were visited by Commandant Sandford. The revival fire was burning brightly and we finished up with five seekers at the Mercy-seat, making a total of nineteen seekers in all since commencing the Campaign.

## NEW PEOPLE ATTENDING

KEMPTVILLE (Captain Green-shields, Lieutenant Hooke)—We have just completed a series of Cottage meetings. They were well attended. God came very near to us. We are believing for a soul-refreshing time during our special Campaign meetings. New people are attending our meetings.

# THE SWORD LAID DOWN

SISTER McMILLEN,  
Sarnia

The Death Angel has visited our Corps and taken from our midst Sister Mrs. McMillen, a faithful Soldier. Our comrade has served in Sarnia, Owen Sound, and in earlier days, in Ireland. She was a great sufferer, but did her service valiantly. Of late years she has been unable to get to the battle's front, yet she was always an inspiration to her husband and daughter, continually encouraging them to go forward. Though quite often this meant hours of loneliness to her, yet she did not murmur, feeling it an honor to be able to do her little part in her Master's cause.

She was a great help and blessing to her sisters in the Home League, which she attended whenever possible, and had always a word of cheer and encouragement for her Officers. While in the hospital she greatly appreciated the visits of the Officers and comrades, delighting specially in the soulful music of the Band.

The Funeral service was well attended. Mrs. Commandant White, of Orillia, was present to assist Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison in this. The Memorial service was of an impressive character.

Our sister has exchanged her sword for the Crown but her words and example still live with us. Our prayers ascend to God for the bereaved husband and daughter. May God continue to sustain and comfort them.

BROTHER J. DREWE,  
Windsor I

The Chariot has been lowered and taken Brother J. Drewe to his Eternal Rest.

The Funeral and Memorial services were conducted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Earle. Among the speakers were Staff-Captain Ham, who spoke of our departed comrade's service as a Soldier while he was in charge of Windsor I Corps. Brother C. Rawlings referred to his influence as a Young People's Band Sergeant, and other speakers included Major Macaulay, Staff-Captain Coy, Bandsman Oliver and Davis, who all stressed the importance of living right with God in order to meet our comrade again where parting is no more.

Our prayers are with the bereaved family.

BROTHER GEORGE CLARKE,  
Woodstock, N.B.

Brother George Clarke, an old Soldier of Woodstock Corps, has been called Home. This is the second loss among our old Soldiers we have sustained in the past few weeks. Our Brother has been a faithful Soldier for many years, and could always be depended upon to play his part in the war.

The Funeral service was held on Sunday afternoon, there being a large attendance. In the Memorial service, conducted by Captain and Mrs. Hammond, the Corps Officers, a number of the comrades spoke of our Brother's consistent life.

WOODSTOCK—INGERSOLL—ST. THOMAS



COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,  
Territorial Commander,

James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ont.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, prepaid.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor.

## General Order 3 SELF-DENIAL, 1931

The Annual Week of Self-Denial will be observed in the Canada East Territory from Sunday, May 3rd to Saturday, May 9th.

After Sunday, March 1st, no Demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of the Self Denial Effort) may take place in any Corps until the Effort is closed, without the consent of Territorial Headquarters.

The completed returns and totals will be declared on Friday, May 22nd.

Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing this order is observed.

*James Hay*  
Commissioner.

## PROMOTED TO GLORY

Probationary-Lieutenant Effie Budgell, out from Trilton, Newfoundland, from Phillips Head, on January 14th, 1931.

## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

ADMITTED TO LONG SERVICE ORDER—

Commandant R. Raymer, Chatham.  
Adjutant V. Mercer, Hamilton.

JAMES HAY,  
Territorial Commander.

## BACK TO PRAYER

The COMMISSIONER Leads the  
Fourth Noon-Day Hour of  
Intercession

IT IS four weeks since the first noon-hour Prayer meeting was conducted by the Commissioner in the lower Massey Hall, downtown Toronto. Last Monday reached the highest level yet in matter of attendance and spiritual fervor. Two considerable periods for open prayer resulted in the pouring out of earnest petitions from all sections of the hall, Church workers uniting with Salvationists in intercession before the Throne of Grace, on behalf of a spiritual awakening amongst Christians, the restoration of backsliders and the Salvation of sinners.

The Commissioner's address, though comparatively short, was athrob with vital declarations.

"Christianity means service," he emphasized, when pointing out the insidious evils that make for moral and spiritual disorder. A need for certainty in the expression of faith was stressed. Abstract thinking along religious lines is dangerous to faith. "High living and low thinking should be replaced by humble living and earnest thinking."

The Commissioner also touched upon the tremendous increase of fiction reading even among professing Christians. Four-fifths of the books taken out of Toronto libraries are fiction. Excessive fiction reading, together with other forms of worldliness, would go a long way to blot out Church life in a few decades. "I ask Salvationists, Church members, and all gathered in this Prayer-meeting, to go back to the Bible, back to prayer, back to God."

Prayer, allied to Christian service, formed the vital need of to-day. Hence The Army's call to Prayer—

## OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS Spend an Exacting and Influential Campaigning Day in the London Division

Great Gathering in St. Thomas' Tivoli Theatre—Seven Captures

FOR over forty years The Salvation Army in Woodstock has preached Salvation through Jesus Christ; and for an even longer period Commissioner James Hay has also preached, in many countries, the same Good News. Major Best, the Divisional Commander, hit on an apt phrase when, in welcoming the Commissioner last Sunday morning, he said: "A veteran Army Corps greets a veteran Army Leader."

The warmth of the welcome to both the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay left no room for doubt as to its genuineness, and in a very few, but thoroughly practical words, the Commissioner quickly impressed the splendid crowd present with the earnest desire of his heart for the work of God and The Army.

In that very aggressive manner for which she is now so noted throughout the Territory, Mrs. Hay spoke from her heart of the practicability of a life of Holiness and service; it was, indeed, an homily of comfort, guidance and appeal. As she spoke one became conscious of the fact that here was a servant of Christ, who not only understood the meaning of service, but was thorough in both precept and practice of those high ideals which result in devotion to the cause of God.

The Songsters sang feelingly, the burden of the song being a prayer that, the Wonderful Healer should touch again every one present; and the hearts of God's people echoed "Amen."

Preluding his clear-cut definition and denunciation of the greatest trouble of the Christian Church of to-day -- Doubt -- the Commissioner took his auditors to the Throne of Grace on the wings of prayer in a request for a fulfilment of the great need of the individual, the home, and the world. Stressing the power of example, the Commissioner urged that first there must be in the life of the individual Christian a thorough and absolute confidence in the fact of the Resurrection of Jesus Christ and the great purpose of His Resurrection. He also warned against the demon of Doubt in its many aspects as the challenger of every part and purpose of a righteous life.

Previous to the meeting our Leader took part in the Open-air gathering, and to the delight of the boys and girls paid a visit to the Directory Class. Commandant and Mrs. Woolfrey are in command here.

At a distance of seventy miles from Woodstock lies the typically Canadian town of Ingersoll, made famous by its cream cheeses. Hitherwards the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay journeyed for the afternoon engagement, to find on arrival a splendidly representative crowd of people awaiting them in our own Citadel. Ensign and Mrs. Morrison are the Corps Officers.

It was a gracious gesture on the part of the splendid London Male Octet which caused them to journey to Ingersoll to give of their services to the smaller Corps, and after their tuneful, spirited rendition of "The Old Ch 'ot," His Worship the Mayor, Mr.

for Canada, for the whole world.

Prayer-songs, under the inspiring direction of the Chief Secretary, had their share in creating a profound spiritual atmosphere on this occasion.

So great has been the interest aroused by these Prayer-meetings, and so gratifying have the attendances been, that the Commissioner has prepared to carry them on for two more weeks. This intimation was received with shouts of "Hallelujah" and volleys of "Amen" that clearly revealed what was the unanimous opinion on the matter.

J. Ferguson, in terse but effective remarks, cordially welcomed The Army's Leaders in Canada East and extended the freedom of the town of Ingersoll to the distinguished visitors.

Supporting his Worship was Alderman Wilson, who, at the close of the lecture, moved a vote of thanks to the Commissioner. In his remarks, Mr. Wilson graciously likened the Commissioner to a bridge builder on the highways of Canadian Christian life.

The Commissioner soon had that splendid crowd thrilled and enthralled by his very effectively-painted work-picture of "The world-wide activities of The Salvation Army." As the speaker proceeded to sketch on the canvas of the human mind, the picture which he drew was - to quote the Commissioner—one of "An Army, which, by the power of God, was a very great effort to preach the fundamental Gospel of Jesus Christ on the one hand, and with the other hand, to work it out in practise."

The singing of another old favorite by the London Octet, and an expression of thanks to the Mayor, concluded a very happy and profitable afternoon. And then the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay were off again, this time to St. Thomas.

The arrival in the city of St. Thomas convinced one that Adjutant Godden and the comrades of the Corps believed in the truth of the slogan which says, "It pays to advertise." When Commissioner and Mrs. Hay entered the splendid Tivoli Theatre, for the final meeting of this exacting day there was present an audience of about nine hundred people, who were keenly anticipating their arrival.

Seated on the platform was Mr. F. S. Sutherland, an interested and warm friend of the St. Thomas Corps, who informally, and most warmly, welcomed our Leaders to the Railway City. A few heartfelt and kindly words of appreciation from the Commissioner, and the real business of the evening commenced. It was serious business indeed — one sustained appeal to sinners for a period of nearly three hours.

A feature of the meeting was the appeal in the soulful, tuneful playing by the Band of the old hymn-tune, "Tell me the old, old Story."

Again Mrs. Hay poured out of her rich experience stories filled with heart-throbs, which were all convincing in their denunciation of sin and degradation, and in the forcing home of the truth that real life can only be found in Jesus and service for Him and humanity.

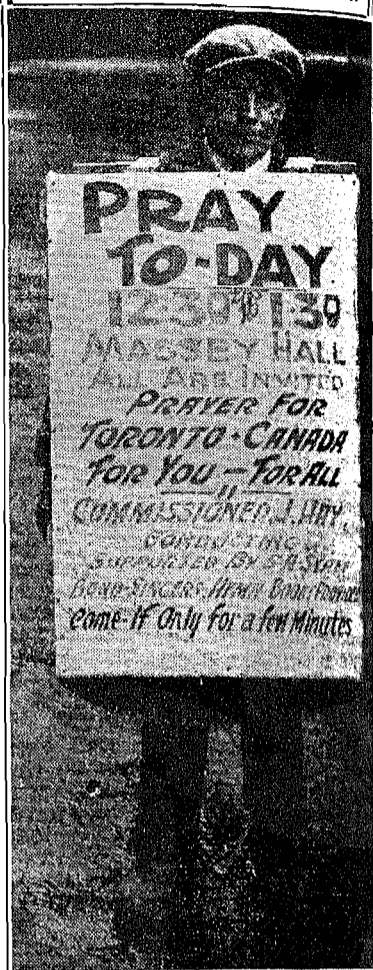
With unabated vigor, the Commissioner forcibly brought to his audience a reminder of the fact that, as in the days of Christ's ministry on earth, so in this the age of modernism, there rings out as a clarion call the very momentous question, "What will you do with Jesus?" Reminding his eager listeners with all the force at his command, that even while perhaps the question was not so involved to-day as in Peter's day, it nevertheless was the all-important question of life, the answer to which could be given by the individual alone.

It was an impressive address, and, by the aid of the Holy Spirit, effective in causing seven men and women to answer the question by accepting Christ.

Supporting the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay throughout the day at all Corps were Major and Mrs. G. Best and Staff-Captain A. Keith, with the Commanding Officers of the Corps visited.—"K."

## PRAYER! PRAYER!!

For Toronto-For Canada-For All



A Call which arrests pedestrians  
in downtown Toronto

In The MASSEY HALL  
(Lower)

The mid-day Prayer-meetings,  
held during February, proved  
so successful that these are  
being continued on

Mondays, March 2-9

12.30 to 1.30 p.m.

COMMISSIONER HAY  
Will Lead

On Monday, March 2nd, the  
Commissioner will speak on  
"Revival Forces — Witnessing  
for Christ."

Everybody is invited to come,  
if only for a few minutes at a  
time.

49th ANNIVERSARY  
MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY  
Presides Over Joyous "Finale" at  
Toronto's Parent Corps

THE finale of the Toronto I Corps 49th Anniversary took the form of a Musical Festival and rounded off the week-end's events very suitably. The presence of Mrs. Commissioner Hay in the chair added rare delight to the occasion. Another welcome visitor was Mrs. Colonel Dalziel, who accompanied Mrs. Hay.

Whether by accident or design, the entire program, with one exception, was presented by Officers, no fewer than twelve Officers being responsible for the various items.

Ensign Gage, the Corps Officer, suitably introduced Mrs. Commissioner Hay, who responded graciously, and, in the course of the program gave a glowing incident from her work in the London Slums. The Scripture was read by Mrs. Colonel Dalziel and Lieut.-Colonel Saunders opened the proceedings with prayer.

"Glory in the Cross"

## The Commissioner

Conducts "Regions Beyond" Meeting at Brock Avenue Corps

**T**HIRTY-SIX Young People—Life-Saving Scouts, Guards, Chums and Sunbeams, in full uniform—stood to their feet and sang a song of greeting when Commissioner Hay entered the Brock Avenue (Toronto) Citadel last Wednesday night. And they were not the only delighted ones to welcome their Territorial Commander, for a large number of Soldiers and friends had gathered for the occasion.

At the commencement of the meeting, Adjutant Barker, the Commanding Officer, led the congregation in the singing of a special "Regions Beyond" song which has been a blessed feature in the Corps Campaign.

Both Band and Songsters gave appreciated assistance along musical lines, whilst the solos by Staff-Captain Hay and Mrs. Staff-Captain Mundy were of great blessing.

The Commissioner's exhortation to Salvationists to "glory in the Cross" did not fall in barren soil. It was seed well sown, and in that meeting its first fruits were shown in the surrender of two young men at the Mercy-seat. Just how far-reaching the efforts of the service will be, one can only conjecture. Certainly it has given a decided impetus to the work at Brock Avenue, and the hearts of Officers and Soldiers are glad for such a lift along the way.

## LIEUT.-COMMR. TURNER

Spends a Week-End in Halifax

**H**ALIFAX comrades were pleased to have with them last week-end, Lieut.-Commissioner Turner, from London, Eng., who is in Canada in connection with emigration affairs.

On Saturday night the comrades from No. II and Dartmouth joined with the Halifax forces. The Commissioner was given a very cordial welcome, and expressed himself as being very pleased at finding himself in Canada once again, referring to the happy recollections he had of the years he had spent as an Officer in this country.

The meeting was full of help and blessing, and the Commissioner had a special word for the Young People present, urging them to set up high ideals.

On Sunday afternoon the Commissioner gave a very interesting lecture entitled, "World conditions, and Great Britain's surplus population." At the close of this interesting address, Brigadier Tilley expressed thanks on behalf of the audience.

At night the Hall was filled, and the message delivered by the Commissioner brought conviction to many hearts. Four seekers knelt at the Mercy-seat, two seeking Salvation, and two offering themselves as Candidates for the work.—Mrs. Commandant Smith.

## MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY

Presides Over North Toronto Home League Annual

**I**F THERE are any sisters in The Army better versed in the art of setting a table daintily than Home Leaguers, we should like to meet them. The North Toronto sisters did not forfeit their reputation on the occasion of their annual Home League tea. The tables were an enchanting picture, exceeded only by the cuisine and the menu, both of which were sufficient to tickle the palate of the most rigorous dietarian, much more the company which had gathered, none of whom seemed to be in this class.

Welcome guests of the evening were Mrs. Commissioner Hay, Mrs. Colonel Dalziel, Colonel and Mrs. Attwell and Mrs. Major Ritchie. In a choice program, over which Mrs. Hay presided, the Notes' Sergeant (Cap-

## IT WAS BARROW'S "BRIGHT DAY"

## THE GENERAL AND MRS. HIGGINS

Lead Jubilee Rejoicings—Bishop's Fine Tribute

CIVIC RECEPTION IN TWO CITIES

**A**MAN who attended the first Army meeting in Barrow-in-Furness, fifty years ago, was present at the gatherings led by the General and Mrs. Higgins on Sunday.

Even in the earliest days Barrow could scarcely have made more striking captures than Fred Kendall—converted drunkard and political agitator, who was present all day, joyfully encouraging toppers, police-court frequenters, and other seekers, to trust in God for deliverance—and Chris Woodcock, who, until a few months ago, was addicted to drinking, gambling, dog-racing, fighting, and other such habits.

Townsfolk joined Salvationists in their welcome, for in the crowded afternoon meeting, from which many people turned disappointedly away, every shade of civic, religious, political, and industrial life in the community was represented.

His Worship the Mayor, keenly regretting the General's inability to attend a civic reception he would gladly have arranged, presided over the gathering.

The Bishop of Barrow (The Right Rev. H. S. Pelham, M.A.), in addressing the General, recalled an early interest in The Army when a Bermondsey Salvationist used to supply him, as a young man, with a copy of "The War Cry" weekly. The Bishop revealed a fine appreciation of The Army's spirit when he said that:

*Salvationists did not offer relief or service because men were poor and unemployed, but because they recognized in every man a son of God, worthy of help and attention and needing to be guided into recognition of that great and glorious fact.*

So many people were anxious to attend the night gathering that the management of a neighboring theatre

graciously opened the doors, and while eleven hundred people packed themselves into the Citadel and eagerly followed every phase of the meeting the General led, almost as many gathered for the overflow meeting conducted by Mrs. Higgins.

The forty-six seekers in the Prayer-meeting included a father, mother and son.

"That's wonderful," said one comrade as he saw a seeker stumble toward the Mercy-seat. "Thirty years a drink-slave, and never before tried the Salvation cure."

Following his strenuous Sunday campaign in Barrow-in-Furness, the General detained at Warrington at noon on Monday. On the steps of the Town Hall the Mayor (Alderman David Plinston) extended to him a welcome on behalf of this thriving town, after which the General proceeded to keep his appointment as guest and speaker at the Rotary Club.

At 3 p.m., under the presidency of the Mayor (who was supported by many leading people), a large crowd gathered in the Wesleyan Chapel to hear the General describe Salvation Army activities in many lands.

Following this engagement, the General left for Chester, where, after a civic reception over which the Mayor presided, he received an enthusiastic welcome from a packed audience in the Town Hall.

The General spoke in delightfully reminiscent vein of Army work in many countries. The Rev. Martin Austin, a local Congregational minister, suggested that a tangible appreciation of the General's visit could be shown by those present subscribing to a fund for the building of a new Army Hall in the city of Chester.

## GOODWILL PROGRESS

Success of the League Launched at the Royal Albert Hall

**"T**HE membership and spirit of the Goodwill League, which the General launched at the Royal Albert Hall in the course of the Day of Power and Glory last November, is daily increasing," says the League Secretary.

"I have just returned from South Wales, where the spirit of all seems to be, 'As much as I have, I give!' Even comrades who have long been out of work and are themselves in great need, are giving the bulk of their time to operating the Goodwill League in their own district.

"One Bandmaster, who has no employment, regularly rises at 4 a.m. in order to light the copper fire in readiness for the arrival of the children who are being fed at The Army Hall. Comrades afterwards scrub the floors for the meetings.

"A number of parcels have been received, and many people have written asking for addresses to which to send clothing."

tain) Auld, allowed us a peep into the outstanding League events of the year. The financial report, given by the Treasurer, Mrs. Ensign Wood, divulged that the receipts for the Thrift Club for the year totalled over \$500. Relief given amounted to \$50 and besides other amounts passed into the Corps funds, \$100 had been donated to a new Officers' Quarters.

Sister Mrs. Matten, a member over seventy years of age, gave a glowing testimony. The indefatigable Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier Calvert, dispensed "Thank yous," and Mrs. Ensign Worthylake commended the League.—Guest.

## FIGHTING DISTRESS

New York's "White Collar" Bureau

**W**RITING in a London newspaper, under the heading, "America To-day," Valentine Williams speaks at length of The Army's efforts to fight prevailing distress.

In Greater New York (he states) a large number of charity organizations, of which the most important is The Salvation Army, are engaged in ministering to the immediate wants of the homeless and destitute.

Thousands of bank and insurance clerks (one large bank discharged 1,100 persons last year), salesmen and saleswomen from the great department stores, commercial travellers, advertising and other canvassers, typists, male and female, manicurists, mannequins and beauty specialists, who earned good money in the boom (and spent every penny of it besides running into debt), have been jobless for months. All kinds of professional men, like lawyers, doctors, and dentists, have likewise been hard hit.

The Salvation Army, with its broad humanity, was quick to realize this state of affairs. Its workers divined a mass of misery, silently borne, behind the crowded bread line. Accordingly, what is unofficially termed a "White Collar" Bureau, in charge of a discreet and experienced Officer known as the Confidential Counsellor, was opened.

Nineteen souls for the first week-end of a Ten-day Campaign was a cheerful harbinger at Parliament Street Corps, with Field-Major and Mrs. Parsons leading the battle.

## THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Includes Peterboro, West Toronto and Mount Dennis in His Campaign Program

**T**HE Chief Secretary, with whom was Brigadier Ritchie, Divisional Commander for Toronto East, visited Peterboro on Wednesday last. The Colonel was greatly interested in this busy Corps, and its remarkable facilities for Salvation service.

An informal meeting with the Bandsmen preceded the public service. This "treat" was keenly relished by the men, who accepted eagerly the Colonel's message.

Over three hundred people gathered in the main auditorium for the public service. A full Band and Songster Brigade, and the Women's Quartet Party were also on hand with their gladdening ministry of music.

Peterboro folk were delighted with the Colonel's leadership, the periods of bright chorus-singing and earnest exhortations creating a deep spiritual atmosphere, productive of much good.

Thursday night was an occasion of rare significance at West Toronto, and a large crowd participated in the enjoyment. A really good program was put on by the Band and Songsters, and each splendid item brought real blessing. Brigadier Hawkins was in charge of the Band. That in itself would assure a very great deal; as a matter of fact it meant in this instance that he excelled himself, and both instrumentalists and vocalists did splendidly. Songster-Leader Farmer was also in his element.

Brigadier Burton, the Divisional Commander, showed his accustomed spirit in all that he did, and to the joy of all introduced Colonel Dalziel, the Chief Secretary, who chairmanned the proceedings with a charm all his own. To say that the Colonel won all hearts is putting it very moderately. He was greatly blessed of God in all that he did, and in a very special way whetted the appetites of the West Toronto people for the special Sunday campaign he is hoping to do there shortly. To God be all the glory!

The Chief Secretary is rapidly becoming acquainted with the numerous Corps in and about Toronto. On Monday he added another to his list—Mount Dennis, in the Toronto West Division. Brigadier and Mrs. Burton, and Adjutant Green accompanied the Colonel on this occasion.

A very fine crowd enjoyed the bright service, the Mount Dennis Band rendering appreciated assistance with the congregational singing.

Following the meeting the Colonel made an inspection of the property.

## IN MAYFAIR

**O**N THURSDAY the General spoke at a Drawing Room meeting held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George Pinckard, in Mayfair. Among the guests who gathered were the Hungarian Military Attache, the Editor of the "Bystander," the Hon. Violet Pennant, Countess de Amil, the Misses Cory, the Hon. Mrs. Frobisher. Mr. Pinckard presided and introduced The Army's Leader to the company, who listened attentively to news of the Movement in many parts of the world.

## THE "REGIONS

## BEYOND" CAMPAIGN

Special Leaders have been appointed to lead Meetings in the Campaign as follows:

Ottawa Division:

OTTAWA I—March 15 to March 25

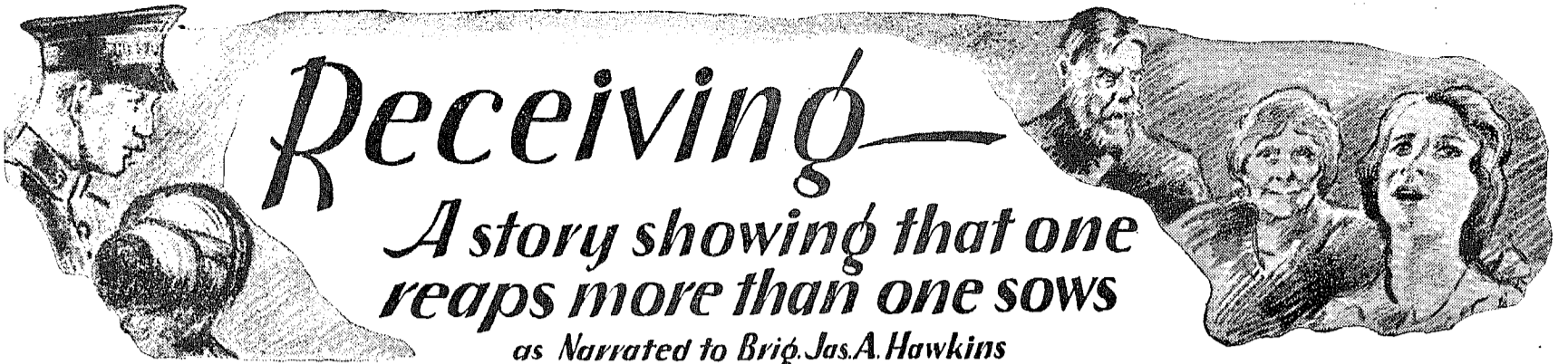
Hamilton Division:

WELLAND—Feb. 28 to March 9

North Day Division:

PARRY SOUND—Feb. 22 to March 8

Invite your friends and neighbors to accompany you to these special revival meetings.



## CHAPTER XVI There is a Power

**S**PITE of my almost indifferent attitude when I prayed for release from my awful craving for drugs; spite of my long addiction; spite of the fact that all my previous efforts and prayers had been in vain, I seemed to feel the sense of expectancy about me during the next few hours and then, I went out into the street.

Almost immediately I got my answer. The sound of singing, borne on the evening air, caught my ear. I followed the way the music had come and found a group of Salvationists. The song they were singing was not new to me. It was the song we were the

*Could you be free from your burden of sin?  
It's the power in the Blood.  
Did you o'er evil the Victory win?  
It's the wonderful power in the Blood.*

this was the answer to my prayer. I was assured of it, and I had a heart of grace. Yes, I wanted to be free, God knows I did; but could I be for one so low as I? I listened to the confident repetition of the words which followed and then I decided on. But the words remained long over and over in my mind.

There is power! Power . . . wonder-working power! I kept running, through that night into the next day and others. Power . . . wonder-working. God knows I lacked power; nothing was going to happen to me free it would need to be working. Could it be that I heard my prayer and was singing in this way? Hope began to form within me. Then, greatly, I ventured into an Army. I was weak; I was afraid; I did not think it possible that my passion could take me into it. I had fallen so far; but at last I had found my way into an Army Hall again. Surely the heart of the All-Father must have felt for me; must have known that I was fighting for victory over my dread

what happened in that meeting I could not tell, but suddenly I was into action as I recognized I was in danger of losing my chance to utilize the opportunity presented . . . the proceedings were concluding. Thus quickened I went to the closing song:

*Give my life and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee."*

At the depths of my heart was a great longing. Consecrated service of the Lord Jesus! I would need, first, to be a deliverance from my bondage, the cruel which held me helpless. How could I take my life unless I gave it? How could I give what I controlled? These thoughts came and fro in my mind, quicker than ever's shuttle they passed. But they wove a tapestry. Here was something

to fasten upon, frail though it might be. For so long I had had absolutely nothing to which I could cling; how I had wished for some tangible stay to my ever-downward progress!

How could I dare approach the Throne of Grace? I had failed so often that I could expect no one to have faith for me. Still less had I faith for myself. Would God help me? How could He? My distracted thoughts flew off at a tangent to that terrible Easter Monday morning when, without my seeking it, that evil spirit had come to overthrow me, even when I said I wanted to go God's way. While yet the people were singing the closing verse in that Canadian Hall I was in Stratford, in London's East End, living it all over again.

Yet I was conscious of danger! I knew that the opportunity which had come my way could be lost, and that within a few minutes. I shook myself. What could I do? Some voice seemed immediately to reply—"No-

thing!" A sense of lethargy began to becloud my awakening consciousness. Yet I knew I must fight and fight desperately, too, if I would be free. Somehow it was borne in upon me that there was a last chance. I simply must fight!

"Maybe someone here would like to reconsecrate himself this night." The voice of the leader of the meeting broke in upon my struggling. "If there is one such, come while we sing this last verse again!"

Can you see me, reader, standing there among the people at the back of the Hall? Ah, but you cannot visualize my heart, nor can you hear the cry which was rung from the very depths of my being. But I knew it, and God must have been very near that night.

"Ah, pity!" I cried. "Oh, God, if there is hope for me let them sing that verse again!" Yet how could I expect it? The verse was now being repeated, and the meeting was already protracted without seeming reason. Nevertheless I *did* hope and God was gracious unto me. Without a word of explanation or of further exhortation the Officer in charge went on singing that verse yet again. Could I wish for further sign of God's interest in me?

Even so I did not move; but remained standing with the others,

while the singing went on all about me. Who were these others? What were their needs? Did anyone beside myself know such a struggle as tore my wretched breast? I did not know; how could I? How could anyone? Yet why did not the Officer close the meeting and send us upon our different ways? We never know all the battles which are fought in silence in the closing moments of a meeting. Sometimes the end is quickly reached and the Benediction pronounced, when it must sound more like an utterance of doom than a blessing. (To be continued)

## A SORRY LOT

But the Valley of Despair Gave Place to the Way of Hope

**T**WENTY years of age, with a wife and a baby—and in the hands of the police. Such was the sorry lot of a young fellow, whose pitiable condition excited the interest of The Salvation Army Chaplain to such as he.

A sad picture, but what was his offence? A whispered inquiry brought a peculiar reply. "Arrested for trying to forge a cheque."

Something wrong here. People are not arrested for trying.

"Did he actually write a false signature?"

"Yes!"

"Then he *did* commit forgery?"

"Yes!"

"But he was not trying to forge; he was trying to pass the forgery and exchange it for cash?"

"Yes!"

The story behind the happening is that he was out of work, and out of funds. He thought he could secure work in another city where he was better known; but he could not raise the necessary money for the fare. So he resorted to the forgery short cut and found it led to jail. At the very gates of the Valley of Despair, at any rate, after he had been convicted of the offence, he found himself suddenly switched into the Way of Hope, for he was handed over into the care of The Salvation Army with a suspended sentence to keep him in remembrance of the near squeak.

How wonderfully everything worked for his good thereafter! Within twenty-four hours, with his wife and baby, he was on the train speeding towards the city of his high expectations. The Army's Police Court Chaplain had succeeded in influencing those who could aid the young offender, with the result that, in due course, he had been supplied with the means of transportation to make up for the lack of which he had taken a plunge into crime. An Army Officer in the city to which the young man was going having been informed, meantime, regarding sufficient of the facts of the case for his purpose, had secured the necessary accommodation to which he could take the journeying trio on their arrival. They certainly were well provided for and will be the objects of The Army's kindly care as long as the necessity continues.

## SIN'S RANKS BROKEN

**FOREST** (Captain Spicer, Lieutenant Haskell)—We have much cause to praise God for the fact that the ranks of sin have been broken. During the special efforts that have been put forth, two have left the service of Satan and taken Christ as their new Master.



Did anyone beside myself know such a struggle as tore my wretched breast?

## SINGING CAMPAIGNERS

Montreal I Male Voice Party Spends Week-End in Sherbrooke

MAN'S Universal Saviour Is Christ. The initial letters of this sentence spell the word "music," and it was with this wonderful gift that the Male Voice Party of the Montreal Citadel Band, under the leadership of Deputy-Bandmaster Tatchell, set out to lend support to Lieut.-Colonel Burrows in spreading this good news of Salvation in Sherbrooke, Quebec, during last week-end.

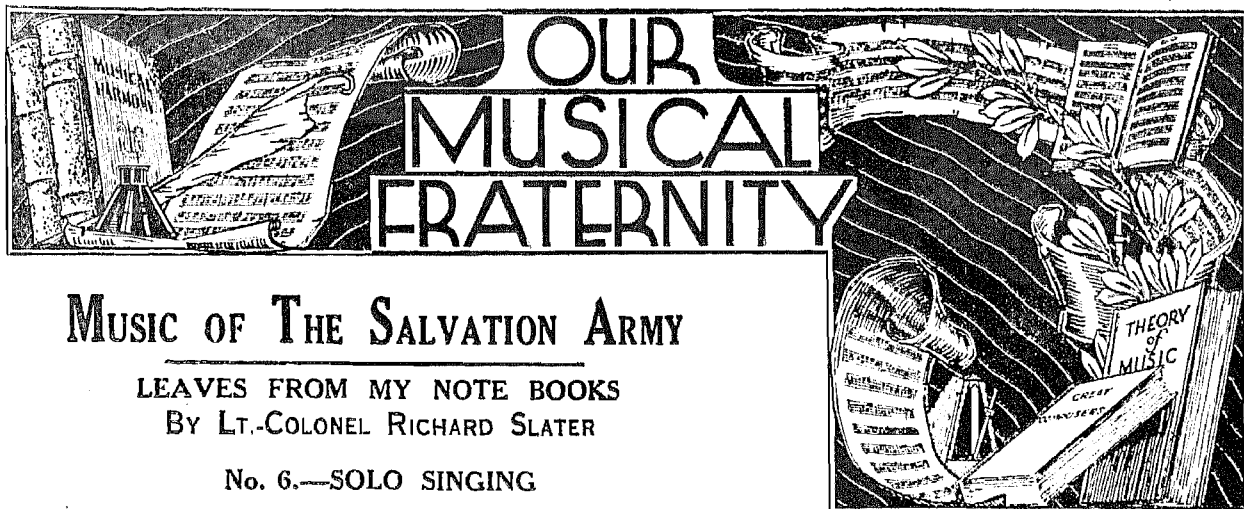
Ensign Hempstead, the energetic Corps Officer, and some willing workers met the Brigade at the station, and drove them straightway to the St. Andrew's Church, where the first program of vocal and instrumental music was dispensed before a deeply appreciative audience.

Sunday morning, in spite of zero weather, found a good-sized Open-air ring formed, and it is to the credit of the small, but efficient Sherbrooke Band, that they kept their instruments thawed out in a remarkable way to play their Salvation strains. The Holiness meeting drew us all nearer to God. Lieut.-Colonel Burrows dwelt very helpfully on the subject of the three graces: Faith, Hope and Charity.

In the early afternoon the Montreal aggregation visited both the Roman Catholic and the Protestant Hospitals and cheered the patients with their playing, for they had brought their instruments with them. At the City Hall later another program was given. Mayor A. C. Skinner was in the chair and voiced appreciation of local Army activity.

In the Salvation meeting, led by the Colonel, closest attention was paid to the message delivered. The Male Voice Party's singing helped to force the message home, and there followed a hard-fought Prayer-meeting. A deep impression was made.

(Continued in column 4)



## MUSIC OF THE SALVATION ARMY

LEAVES FROM MY NOTE BOOKS

BY LT.-COLONEL RICHARD SLATER

### No. 6.—SOLO SINGING

IN THE early days of The Army, solo singing took a more prominent part in our meetings than is the case to-day. It was rare indeed for an Officer to be found who did not sing solos. It was not that their good voices were more common then than now; it was not because acceptable solos were more plentiful then to-day.

It would be wrong to conclude that only a person with an exceptional voice should sing solos in Army meetings. The suitable manner for such singing is more important than a good voice. Even a third-rate voice with an earnest, alive, soulful manner will do more than a voice of exceptional quality and training which is used more as an instrument because of lack of a warm, eager, God-controlled soul behind it.

There are a number of little things of importance for effective Army solo singing, as: (1) Freedom arising from full knowledge of tune and words, so that a copy does not hold the soloist in bondage; (2) A manner of singing as to fix the gaze of the listeners, which means, among other

things, ability to rouse and hold their attention for what is sung; (3) Ability to take a convenient pitch for the verses for the soloist and the chorus for the audience apart from the aid of an instrument; (4) Such self-possession as allows the enforcing of certain words or the repetition of a line or sentence so as to drive home the spiritual message of the same; (5) Such absorption in the spiritual end of the solo as to rise above the disturbing influence of self-consciousness; (6) Having it fixed as a principle that it is not a blameless musical result that one is seeking in the solo, but an unquestionable spiritual impression. The latter may be gained when the first may be in doubt if the soul of the soloist is speaking through the song to the listeners.

One cause of there being less solo singing in The Army is the place Singing Brigades have come to occupy in our meetings. One cannot but regret that Brigade work has had this effect, for the true soloist can do work which the united singing of a Brigade cannot do because the in-

dividuality of a soloist has free play, while Brigade work requires unity of effort such as cannot allow any outstanding individual effort. At the smaller meetings, indoors and at Open-air meetings still a soloist can find chances of singing if the conviction is upon the soul that God requires such service.

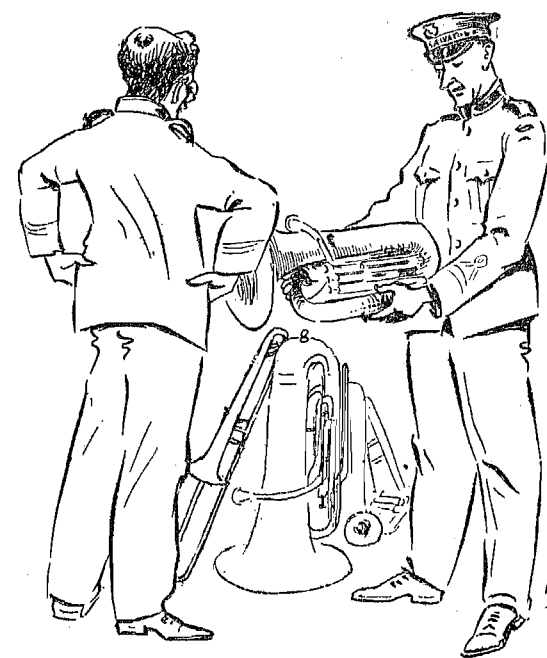
What spiritual help can be gained by individuals through singing solos to themselves apart from the work of singing when one has listeners. Is this personal source of spiritual help from singing solos as much used and valued as it should be? We doubt it. Single verses and choruses no doubt are used by many, but not complete songs as to give a complete thought or message as a single verse or chorus cannot do.

How rich is the soloist's treasury to-day compared with bygone years? The Salvationist Publishing and Supplies has issued two volumes under the title of "Salvation Soloist." Volume 1 contains 270 pieces with words and the music of the voice part, in the old and new notations, and references to the music in full form if wanted for accompaniment. Volume 2 contains 300 pieces, so that here are two volumes in pocket size. There are 570 solos at the service of our singers. A miniature edition of volume 1 is also to be had, which can be easily carried in the pocket.

These volumes deserve a place in the home of every Salvationist and lover or student of Army music. They should find a place for ready use in the pocket of every soloist, Soldier or Officer. They should be well used by every one who has a desire and creative impulse to add to the stores of Army songs.

(To be continued)

## TARNISHED SILVER



"I'll be right over," answered our Band enthusiast, and at once hurried over to the neighboring Corps. He knew that his fellow-Officer was not much of an authority on the value of instruments, and Tone's keen nose scented a "find."

He was escorted to the basement, where, piled up in a corner, in a manner that would have broken a Bandmaster's heart, were the blackest, most grimy set of instruments you ever laid eyes on! Not a vestige of brass or silver could be seen gleaming through their coat of filth.

Captain Tone took up what he saw at once was a decent model of a euphonium, and, scratching off a sixteenth of an inch of dirt, saw the gleam of silver-plate beneath. "How much do you want for the lot?" he queried.

"Fifty dollars, and be glad to get it," promptly answered his colleague.

Later on in the day, he carted to his Hall in triumph twelve instruments, which he knew with a little cleaning would improve wonderfully in appearance and be each worth at least what he had paid for the lot.

How many pails of soap and packets of soda Barrie Tone used, he could not say, but after hours of labor the instruments stood all a row, gleaming beautifully; every one of them was silver-plated, and in good condition, apart from requiring a few minor repairs, such as new corks, etc.

Captain Barrie Tone smiled in triumph and gratification. "Now our Band will come on!" he murmured.

### Ensign Herbert Wood Pens a Parable With a Pointed Application

And it did. Before three months was over Pippington III Band had startled the echoes of that old town and many curious souls were attracted to the Hall.

This story is an allegory. The grimy instruments can be likened to backsliders. Years before, these instruments had poured out soul-saving melody, until, through some unknown circumstance, they had fallen into disuse, and their music was stilled.

How many one-time Christians there are, who, years ago were "in tune" with God and whose lives were a paean of praise to Him day by day. It would be difficult to trace the reason for their gradually ceasing to send out their glorious song; but they have done so, and now, covered with the grime of years of sin and disobedience, they are lying idle—the silver which was once fine has become dim.

Jesus likens the lost sinner to a lost piece of silver. Being lost amid the grime of the house, it would lose its brightness and become tarnished, but when found, it is polished up and shines as brightly again.

This is gloriously true in a spiritual sense. Many "lost pieces of silver"—"disused, tarnished instruments" have been restored, polished up by Divine grace and have filled their accustomed places as usefully as before.

Oh, Bandsmen, you who once joyfully took your place in the Band, testified and sang to God's glory, do you not see in those tarnished instruments a picture of yourself—your voice stilled, your testimony silent? Allow the Holy Spirit to make use of you again. Turn your steps to The Army Hall and you will find that your old comrades are ever willing to help you into the Kingdom, and that God is even more willing than they to restore you and make you of wonderful service again.

## SINGING CAMPAIGNERS

(Continued from column 1)

A great deal of credit is due to Deputy-Bandmaster Tatchell for the efficiency shown by the party.—F. J. Knights.

## FOR THE SOLOIST

Able to Save You

(Tune: "Throw out the Life Line")

Come to the Saviour, Oh, list to His voice,  
Come to the Saviour and make Him your choice;  
See in His hands, in His feet, and His side,  
Those wound-prints were made on the Cross when He died.

Chorus:

Jesus is able, Jesus is able,  
Able to save and to keep. (repeat)

Come to the Saviour, Oh, do not delay,  
Come to the Saviour, there's pardon to-day.  
Bring Him your guilt, He will ne'er say you nay;  
Accept His Salvation, the Truth, Light and Way.

Come to the Saviour, He's waiting for you,  
He is the best Friend this world ever knew,  
Come, poor backslider, though dark be the way,  
He'll heal your backslidings and save you to-day.

Our Motto  
Increased  
Circulation  
during  
1931

Exploits of  
"The War Cry"  
Pepperqisers



## PAIGNING IN THE EAST Colonel Adby Lends a Hand in Intensive Effort

ATTENDANCES at St. Stephen (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens), have been greatly increased, says our "Regions Beyond" Campaign meetings have been of much assistance. One volunteered to the mercy-seat on Tuesday. On Wednesday evening we were privileged to have with us Colonel Adby. His message and singing brought at blessing to all, and his continuous playing was greatly enjoyed. On Thursday and Friday evenings were privileged to have with us Captain and Mrs. Hammond, from Woodstock. At the close of Sunday's meetings one volunteered to the mercy-seat.



Colonel George Attwell, the subject of the unusual story told on page 4

### REVIVAL FIRES

SARNIA (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)—Revival fires are burning in Sarnia. Twenty children sought Salvation; there were thirty-four reconsecrations; two souls were won. Envoys Hewlett and Brother Goebola are in charge of the Campaign.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I. (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)—The week-end meetings were well attended. On Sunday morning, two made a full surrender. At night, we rejoiced to see our sisters at the Mercy-seat. The Directory, Company meeting, and Young People's Salvation meeting were well attended. Two young people sought Christ. The Young People's Sergeant-Major, Sister Mrs. Schoett, is laid aside through illness, and also League of Mercy Treasurer Sister Mrs. Williams.—J.L.C.

### KEEP THIS DATE IN RESERVE EASTER MONDAY NIGHT Unique Night With Four Youngster Brigades at the Temple

Staff-Captain A. Keith Presiding at North, Wyckwood, North Toronto and Temple Brigades will present something Different. Program, 25c.

### NORTH TORONTO CORPS Tuesday, March 3rd, at 8 p.m. Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore Will conduct a "NEWFOUNDLAND" NIGHT

### TORONTO WEST DIVISIONAL HOME LEAGUE RALLY Toronto Temple, Albert Street THURSDAY, MARCH 19th 30 p.m.—Council. All Women Welcome. 8:00 p.m.—Grand Pageant, Entitled: "Famous Women of History."

## HOW HE CURED THE "BOTHERATION"

Having Tried Four Gallons of Liquor and Other "Remedies," Without Receiving Relief, a Colored Comrade at Last Finds a Cure for His Ill

TORONTO TEMPLE (Adjutant and Mrs. Larman)—A "tid-bit," on Sunday last was the testimony of Brother Floyd, our colored comrade. He was a very wicked youth. His mother prayed for him, he said, and her prayers caused him to have a "botheration here" (placing his hand on his breast). He could not get rid of the "botheration," so he got a "jemi-john" (demi-john) holding four gallons of liquor and stayed drunk for three weeks, but the "botheration" did not leave him. One morning, about three o'clock, he asked God to save him and the "botheration" and all his bad habits went; "not one at a time, but all at once." Glory to God!

The week-end meetings commenced with an illustrated lecture on "The Gold Fields of the Klondyke," by that perennially-youthful veteran, Command-

## NOW ON THE PRESS!

### THE EASTER NUMBER

of

### "THE WAR CRY"

### Sixteen Pages--In Two Colors--Another "Top Notcher"

This Special Issue contains a four-page Art Section, describing pictorially the Passion of our Lord.

The front cover is a beautifully-executed representation of the women at the empty Tomb on Resurrection morning, while the back cover consists of an English artist's conception of the scourging of Christ.

There are also ten pages of seasonable reading matter which will interest every reader.

ant Blackburn. Many of the pictures showed groups of Army Officers and Soldiers who fought under the Blood and Fire Flag in the early days of The Army's work in the Klondyke.

Adjutant and Mrs. Pollock conducted the Sunday meetings. Mrs. Pollock's earnest heart-talks and the Adjutant's singing and addresses in the morning and evening meetings will not soon be forgotten. The Band and Songsters rendered inspiring music and song.

## Territorial Newslets

Lieut.-Commissioner Turner will be conducting a Holiness meeting at Yorkville, in the morning, and a lecture and Salvation meeting in the afternoon and night at Riverdale on Sunday, March 1st, Lieut.-Colonel Jennings and Major Ritchie will accompany the Commissioner.

Major Fagner, Superintendent of The Army's Hospital, St. John's Newfoundland, has been admitted to the Long Service Order, she having completed twenty-five years' service as an Army Officer.

Last Thursday morning the Commissioner gave a lecture to the Cadets in the Training Garrison on "False and Erratic Forms of Christianity."

An Officer in the Canada West Territory wishes to exchange "War Crys" with a Canada East comrade. If you are interested in such an exchange, get in touch with The Editor, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

Prayers are requested for Mrs. Field-Major Squarebriggs, of Lippincott (Toronto), who has been laid aside through illness.

Adjutant Larman, of the Toronto Temple, recently conducted the Funeral service of Mrs. Dawson, known to a great many Officers and Soldiers as Captain Lillian De Witter, who years ago rendered splendid service in this Territory.

The Men's Social Department is extremely grateful to the Toronto Branch of the Canadian Red Cross for a very helpful donation of clothing, received the other day.

In order to attend the Toronto West Young People's Councils, a New-

### Gathered from Here, There, and Everywhere

market Band-lad arose at five a.m., did his necessary farm chores, and was ready at eight o'clock when Captain Broom, the Commanding Officer, called for him. Needless to say, such zeal was amply rewarded in the blessings of the day.

It was reported in a recent "War Cry" that Lieutenant P. Ward, of Chatham, N. B., had undergone an operation. We understand this is not so, though the Lieutenant is at present on the sick-list.

Our sympathy is extended to Adjutant Thornton, of Leamington, whose mother passed away on February 18th at Kitchener, and also to Ensign Ferguson, of Hamilton Hospital, whose father passed away in Halifax.

Lieutenant Shears, of the Toronto Women's Hospital, who recently underwent an operation is progressing favorably. Lieutenant Nettie Harkness, of the St. John Hospital, is also doing well, following a recent operation.

The London I Songsters and Vocal Octet are broadcasting over station CJGC from 8.30 to 9 p.m. on Tuesday, March 3rd.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Burrows, of Montreal, has been awarded a Long Service Star, she having completed thirty-five years' service as an Officer.

### CHILDREN'S HOMES

The fine new Children's Home for little girls at Pape Avenue, Toronto, and the Boys' Home at London, have several vacancies. Apply to the Social Secretary, at Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

## A PETERBORO STIR-UP

Colonel Morehen Leads Fruitful Ten-Day Campaign

A "SLEEVES - UP" CAMPAIGN against sin and darkness, was waged by the Salvationist forces of Peterboro recently. Band, Songsters, Young People, Soldiers—all, in fact—co-operated wholeheartedly with Colonel Morehen, the Territorial Revivalist, in this Ten-day "Regions Beyond" effort.

With characteristic abandon, the Colonel put every power he possessed into the fight, and tactics that long years of Salvation service have taught him to value, were employed with decided success.

One of the really outstanding features of the Campaign was the chorus-singing in all the meetings. One could not help but join in, such was the infection of the enthusiasm! A stringed orchestra lent assistance in this connection.

Visible fruit rewarded the Colonel's tireless efforts, many of the Soldiers making a complete surrender of themselves for service. There were seventeen seekers in all at the Mercy-seat during the Campaign, while scores were helped to a higher spiritual experience. On Decision Sunday, forty-four young folk also gave their hearts to the Lord. Adjutant W. Jones and Ensign M. Feltham were delighted.

The Colonel's vigorous messages were the means of much blessing, and brought fresh light to many. To God be all the glory!

## Coming Events

### COMMISSIONER & MRS. HAY

HAMILTON, Sat Sun March 8  
MONTREAL, Sun March 29 (Young People's Day)  
(The Chief Secretary, also Colonel Adby and Major Spooner, will accompany at Young People's Day)

### MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY

Toronto Temple, Thurs March 19 (Toronto West Home League Rally)

### COLONEL DALZIEL (The Chief Secretary)

Oakville, Wed March 4  
Hamilton, Sat Sun March 8  
Ottawa, Sun Mon March 16 (Young People's Day)  
Toronto I, Wed March 11 (Life-Saving Scout and Guard Exhibition)  
Toronto Temple, Sun March 22  
Montreal, Sun Mon March 30  
London I, Sat Sun April 5

Colonel Adby: Parrsboro, Thurs March 5; Oxford, Fri 6; Westville, Sat 7; New Glasgow, Sun Mon 9; Truro, Tues 10; Dartmouth, Wed 11; Windsor, N.S., Thurs 12; Bridgetown, Fri 13; Yarmouth, Sat Sun 15; Liverpool, Mon 16; Lunenburg, Tues 17; Halifax I, Wed 18; Halifax II, Thurs 19

Colonel McAmmond: Montreal, Thurs March 5; Halifax II, Sat 7; Dartmouth, Sun 8 (morning); Halifax I, 8 (afternoon and evening); Halifax II, Mon 9; Sydney Mines, Tues 10; Whitney Pier, Wed Mar 11

Colonel Morehen: Guelph, Sat March 7 to Mon March 16; St. Thomas, Sat March 21 to Mon March 30

Lieut.-Colonel Saunders: Chatham, Sat Sun March 8; North Toronto, Sun 22

Lieut.-Colonel Sims: Ottawa, Fri March 20; Montreal IV, Sat Mon 23; Halifax, Wed Thurs 26

Brigadier Hawkins: Yorkville, Fri March 13

Major Best: Strathroy, Wed March 4; London II, Fri 6; Tillsonburg, Sat Sun 8; Seaford, Tues 10; London IV, Fri 13

Major Holland: Danforth, Sun March 8

Major and Mrs. Kendall: Montreal I, Sat Feb 28 to Sun March 15

Major McElhiney: Ottawa I, Sun March 15 to Wed March 25

Major Owen: Cobalt, Sat Mon March 9; Chapeau, Sat Sun 15; Sudbury, Mon 16

Major Spooner: Greenwood, Sun March 8; East Toronto, Thurs 19

Staff-Captain Ellery: St. John IV, Fri March 6; St. Stephen, Sat Mon 9

Staff-Captain Keith: Woodbine, Sat Sun March 8

Staff-Captain Porter: Todmorden, Sun March 15

Staff-Captain Riches: St. John IV, Fri March 6; St. John II, Sat 7 to Thurs 12

Staff-Captain Snowden: Riverdale, Sat Sun March 15

Salvation Singers: Toronto I, Sun March 15

# We are looking for you

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lt.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

**KRISTENSEN, Kristian Jorgon**—Born in Hønen, Denmark, June 2nd, 1888. Came from Denmark in 1927. Last heard from in 1927, small in height; dark hair and brown eyes. Father anxious for news. 18342

**PIPER, Aurileaus**—Indian half-breed; missing from his home, 1185 Transtian Avenue, New Haven, Conn., since August 15th, 1930. When last seen, wore green leather jacket, white shirt, brown knickers, and brown tie. Mother, full-blooded Indian, greatly worried about her son. Thought may have gone West or come to Canada. 18377

**NEAL**—Information wanted of George Neal, son of Edward Neal, born North-ond, Leamington Spa, England. Came to Canada about twenty years ago. Age 46; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; dark hair; blue eyes. Friend anxious to get in touch with him. 18365

**ELKIN, William John**—Age 34; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; auburn hair; grey eyes; complexion fresh; born Oldbury; occupation, jeweller; also worked in brickyard. Left home, April, 1924. Last heard of April, 1926. Last known address, care of T. H. Elkin, 639 Weston Road, Toronto, Canada. 18181

**GRIEVE, Walter**—Height 5 ft. 11 ins.; dark brown hair; gray hazel eyes; fresh complexion. Has a slight scar on face and arm received in the late war. Born in 1896, went to Canada 1923; last heard of in September, 1925. 18291

**HASTINGS, Robert Black**—49 years of age; tall; stout; fair complexion. Last heard of in 1925. Mother anxious to get in touch with him. 18321

## THE CALL of the BIG BRASS DRUM

DRESDEN (Captain Downs, Lieutenant Silver)—Our ten-day "Regions Beyond" Campaign was conducted by Envoy Hewlett, of Windsor, assisted by Brother Geauvreau.

These comrades entered into the Campaign with holy zeal. On the Saturday night, after two rousing Open-air on the main street, they marched the streets, beating the drum, and announcing the meeting. Extra Open-air meetings were held in the town, and our Outposts also received a visit in this connection.

Meetings were held in the Hall every night.

On the last night, Brother Geauvreau gave his life-story, showing what can be accomplished by the power of God. This comrade was near death's door, but was miraculously restored by God's healing hand. The children were not left out. The meetings were announced near the school by the beat of the drum, thus attracting sixty-two children. Special visitation was also engaged in, and unusual tactics employed.

### YOUNG WOMEN SAVED

AMHERST (Ensign Ward, Captain Ward)—Staff-Captain Riches conducted an inspiring service recently. Last Tuesday a very profitable time was spent at the Soldiers' meeting. A time of consecration at the close helped each one to feel the presence of God.

On Sunday night we rejoiced to see two young women at the Cross. They had never sought pardon before. —C.C.

### HE'S COMING AGAIN

WHITBY (Captain Kelly, Lieutenant Wilson)—A quartet of Oshawa enthusiasts—Songster-Leader Coull, Bandsmen J. Badley, D. Owen and Brother Lees—rallied to the aid of this neighboring Corps on Sunday. They commenced action in the early morning jail meeting. Splendid crowds attended all services.

At night one man was attracted by the music. It was his first visit; but he's coming again! One person sought Salvation in this meeting, following Bandsman Badley's effective message.

Ensign H. Wood, recently returned from South Africa, visited Hamilton III recently, and a splendid time resulted. On Monday evening he visited the Band of Love, and gave a lecture before a large crowd.

### GOT THE VICTORY

"We are experiencing much of God's blessings here. We have had the joy of seeing two seek the Saviour recently. One young girl fought against the decision for some time, but got the victory! Great blessings are being derived from the Cottage meetings," says a report from Shelburne.

## Hamilton Division Happenings

Captain Johnson, of Port Colborne, reports successful meetings with good attendances and souls at the Cross—some in consecration and others who have never been saved before. Four young people sought Salvation on Decision Sunday. Cottage meetings have been started. Lieutenant McCombs has farewelled and the people have received Mrs. Captain Johnson with open hearts.

Preston (Captain E. Bryant, Lieutenant Watt) rejoiced over ten young people at the Cross on Decision Sunday. The Home League Tea, presided over by the Divisional Commander, was a happy get-together time enjoyed by all. The Home League is making progress. A week's Campaign brought much blessing.

## PREACHERS WANTED



HERE'S A PULPIT ALL CAN USE!

Campaign "Specials" at a number of Corps are doing much to create interest. The Divisional Commander and Divisional Young People's Secretary dropped in to Kitchener for Envoy Shankland's last meeting, and enjoyed his lecture on "Early days of The Salvation Army in Canada."

The Corps in the Niagara Peninsula are helping each other out with a fine Campaign spirit. Officers and Soldiers are changing over and stirring things up generally. God is signally blessing this spirit of co-operation.

From Perth comes word of the recent visit of Major and Mrs. McElhinney. Four young folk decided for Christ in the Company meeting. One seeker came forward at night.

## LOWER-PRICED UNIFORMS

The "Campaign Suit" at \$28.50. By a fortunate purchase of English Serge it is now possible to provide a high quality suit of uniform at a price that will probably not be repeated after the supply of cloth is exhausted

FOR MEN: A Uniform that will last for years. Tunic or Trousers may be purchased separately. You really should obtain one of these Uniforms to make your joyful service complete. Priced at **\$28.50 to \$38**

At your request we will send samples of material, also Self-Measurement Charts that are easy to fill in and so complete that we guarantee to send you a uniform that will fit you "like a glove." And the prices are made to suit your pocket.

FOR WOMEN: A Taffeta one-Piece dress at \$15. Also serge dresses at \$15, \$19, \$22, \$24, \$26, \$28, \$30 and \$33 In addition there is a splendid silk dress which is good value at \$23

## LIFE-SAVING SCOUTS AND GUARDS NOW IS THE TIME TO PREPARE FOR THE EASTER PARADE

### GUARD LEADERS' UNIFORM

Tunic	Price \$ 7.25
Skirt	4.50
Hat	2.25
Shoulder name plates, per pair	.65
Hat Band (Leaders')	.30
Hat Band (Assistants)	.30
Lanyard	.35
Hat Badge (plated)	.18
Hat Scroll (plated)	.07

### GUARD UNIFORM

Dress	5.50
Hat	2.00
Belt	1.00
Haversack	.60
Neckerchief	.30
Lanyard	.12

### CORDS

Leaders' (¾ yard)	.25
Patrol Leaders' (10 in.)	.10
Private Pin (Scouts)	.08

### SCOUT LEADERS' UNIFORMS

Shirts (Winter)	Price 2.50
Shirts (Summer)	1.75
Hats (Better quality)	3.25
Hats (Second quality)	2.00
Belt	1.25
Socks	.85
Ties (Scout Leaders', Red)	.75
Ties (Assistant, Blue)	.75
Ties (Instructor, Green)	.75
Ties (Chaplain, purple)	.75
Shoulder name plates	.65
Scout Leaders' Leather Hat Bands (lettered)	.45
Assistant Scout Leaders' Leather Hat Bands (lettered)	.45
Hat Badge (plated)	.18
Hat Scroll (plated)	.07
Lanyard	.12
Belt sizes—34, 36, 38, 40 in.	
Hat Sizes—6½, 6¾, 6¾, 6¾, 7, 7¼, 7¾, 7¾	

### SCOUT UNIFORM

Shirts (Winter)	Price 2.50
Shirts (Summer)	1.75
Hat	1.75
Hat (Better quality)	2.00
Shorts	1.60
Belt	1.00
Socks	.85
Haversack	.75
Neckerchief	.30
Lanyard	.12

### BADGES

Beginners' Hat Badges (brass)	.15
Private Pin (Guards)	.20
Proficiency Badges	.15
Service Arm Badges (5 years)	.15
First Class Badge (cloth)	.15
Second Class Badge (cloth)	.10
Hat Scroll (brass)	.05
Service Stars (1 year)	.10

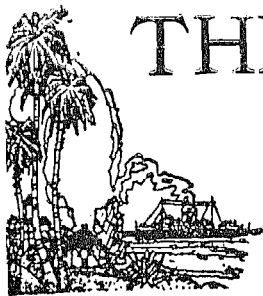
Test and Proficiency Badges must be secured through your Divisional Headquarters

"From Bethany to Calvary and after." A Service of song. 22 cts. postpaid

## EASTER SERVICES

"Death Unto Life." Easter songs and readings 22 cts. postpaid

Address Communications: THE SALVATION ARMY TRADE DEPARTMENT, 20 Albert Street, Toronto



# THE WIDE, WIDE WORLD

Glimpses of People and Places; a Survey of Present-day

Thought and Events



## A DAY OF SIGNS AND WONDERS

### PLOUGHSHARES

#### INTO SWORDS!

THAT the burden of preparation for the "next war" is beggaring Europe, is the contention of many British editors. There is, unfortunately, more truth in the charge than many would wish to admit and unless this condition changes and governments co-operate for the extension of markets, Europe's unemployed will grow and the next war will become daily more probable.

### THE MYSTERY OF MUSIC

WHO or what is it that makes music? Unaccountable as it may seem, music is actually made by the hearing cells in the brain and all that the musician does, whom we would ordinarily say is making music, is to make waves of air which excite these cells in particular ways.

Here is the queer process which transpires when we are delighted by some ravishing melody: the musician sets up a definite commotion in the air by causing some substance such as a piano string or vibrations, and these, hitting on the molecules of air, produce in them corresponding definite, regular waves. These waves beat upon the drum of the ear and make that membrane vibrate in time with the vibrations of the material originally made to vibrate by the musician's fingers, or bow, or larynx.

### A PRINCELY EXAMPLE

"A GOOD name is rather to be chosen than great riches," is the compliment paid Mr. Stanley Baldwin, ex-premier of Great Britain, because of the fine principle which actuated his refusal to sell out his interests in the iron industry—the biggest of its kind in the Old Country—when he foresaw the steady decline in falling values.

"To-day," further declares this writer, "Mr. Baldwin, who contributed one fifth of his wealth in an anonymous gift to the nation during the war, is a poor man, by all the accepted standards of monetary wealth. He has lost his money, but saved his soul. He is the poorer, but the world is immeasurably richer."

### THE OLD ARMOR NEEDED

FROM a courageous leader in the "Children's Newspaper" we extract the following, the sentiments of which will surely be endorsed by the "children" who have left the Motherland, but whose interests and hopes are still in harmony with their brethren at home:

"For a thousand years these islands have faced adversity and enemies of many kinds. For a hundred years they have led Europe in the onward march to freedom and prosperity. They will lead it again if we, the children of this ancient Motherland, put off our new cloak of miserable depression and put on our old armor of hope and courage and faith."

And to this might we not emphasize the General's endorsement of Mr. George Lansbury's statement that more of the spirit of Christ is the first necessity for a just and abiding solution of the economic problems of Britain—and may we not add, of all countries?

The pen of Safed the Sage (Dr. William E. Barton, of Chicago), is now silent. His quaint words, "as of an ancient sage," will no more delight us, nor his homely truths instruct and edify us. But, as one has so beautifully put it—

"... life will richer be because you lived,  
True dignity and worth exemplified,  
Christ's standard ever yours to bear aloft,  
Toward higher manhood and life's fuller tide."

I WENT down to the Sea in a Ship, and I did Business in Great Waters, and crossed to other lands. And when we were in Mid-ocean returning, I thought of Home and my Loved Ones. And as I went down to Lunch I stopped at the Office, and I wrote a short Message unto my Children and my grandchildren, and told them that I was Well, and on my homeward way, and I gave them the Probable date of my Arrival. And I paid no great sum, and pocketed my change and went to Lunch.

And as I came back after Lunch, I was met by a Bellhop, with small brass buttons that reached from his chin almost to the floor, and he gave me a Marconigram. And I signed for it, and went my way reading it. And I had not thought it possible that I should have mine answer so soon. But it was an answering message from the Daughter of Keturah, sending me the love of my Children and grandchildren, and saying that they were all well and would meet me.

Now I considered that what had happened was this. After I had written my Message and gone down to Lunch, the Officer had called a Bellhop, who had taken my message to the Top Deck. And the Marconi Operator had hailed another ship some hundreds of miles away and sent unto it my message. And that ship had hailed another, and sent the Message on to the Large Station on Cape Cod. And there it had been sent by wire nigh unto where my children were, and thence it had been sent to by Tele-

Safed foresaw the day of his decease, when his wife died in 1925, and spoke of it on this wise:

"Now there will come a day when I also shall ascend the Stair that slopeth upward from this mortal world to that which is above. And I know that she will not altogether wait for me inside the Gate; for I shall hear her footstep coming a little way down to meet me, and we shall go in together."

Herewith is Safed's dissertation on The Marconigram:

phone. And the daughter of Keturah had telephoned the answer, and it had been sent by wire to Cape Cod, And there it had been sent by wire nigh unto where my children were, and thence it had been sent by Telephone. And the daughter of Keturah had telephoned the answer, and it had been sent by wire to Cape Cod, and thence hurled out over the waves, and transmitted from Ship to Ship and so to me. And all this had been done almost as quickly as if I had sent a message unto a near neighbor.

And I said, O my God, I live in a day of signs and wonders. I desire no greater Miracles than those which I witness and myself have a share in performing. What man could have believed a few years ago the things that I now see and hear?

And I said, O my God, if I can send out my messages over the trackless waves, and these messages can find their way over the waters and through the woods until they reach my Children and bring their answering word back to me with marvellous precision and in a time incredibly short, shall I ever permit myself to doubt that mine own Father in Heaven hath in his possession means of communication with his children, or that my Prayers go over the waters unheard or unheeded?

And I comforted myself in the thought that God hath at least as many ways of speaking unto his children, whether they be on land or sea, as I have.

## WHERE THE SAVIOUR TROD

AN ENCHANTING picture of the way from Jerusalem to Nazareth is caught from "E.P.'s" description in "Countryman":

In the garden there were goldfinches singing in the trees, and I thought of Francesca's "Nativity" in the National Gallery, with its delicately painted birds and singing choir. But the flowers were the real link with the past. In the road dropping from Nazareth you can stand by the hedge-bank with the common plants, the speedwells and penny-worts and stitchworts, growing there

as they have always grown, and you can climb up from the road to the little plots of ground, some of them wild, some cultivated, by the side of the hillpath.

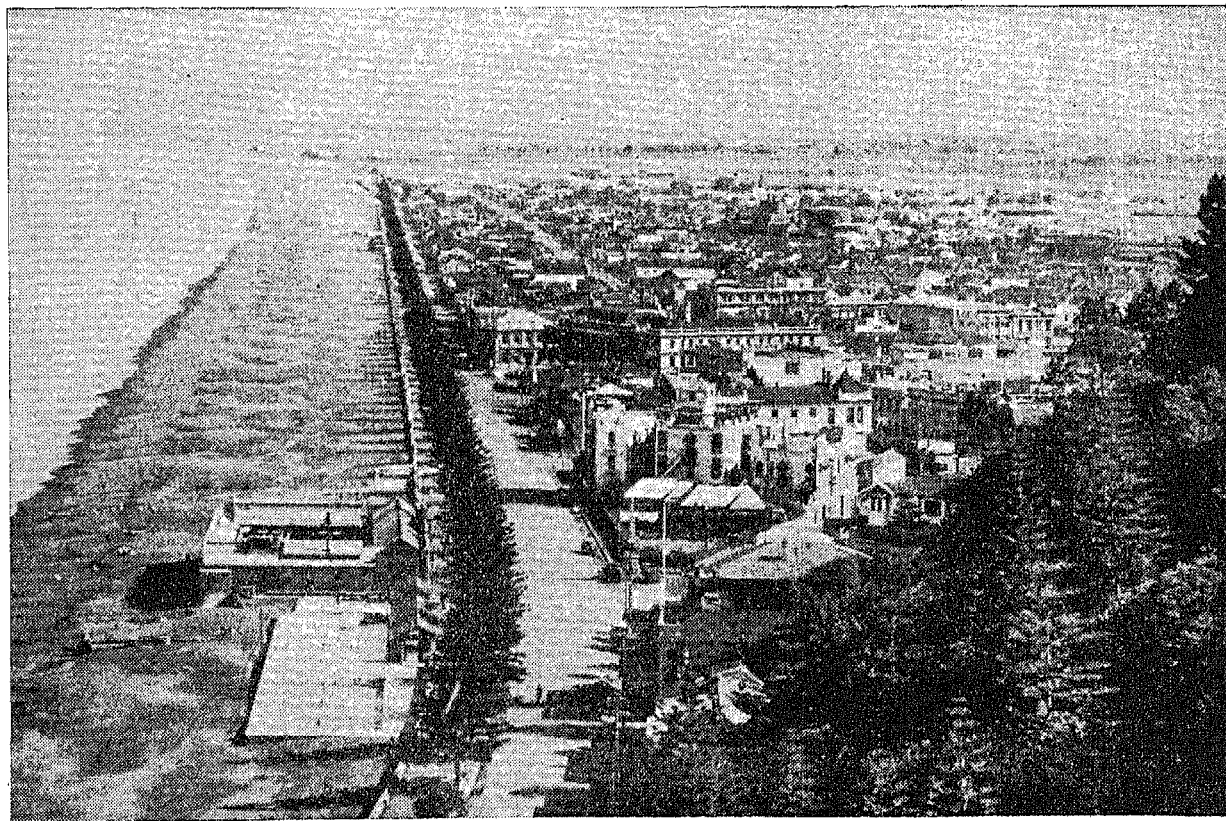
There are carpets of flowers there, irises, cyclamens, grape hyacinths, scarlet anemones—"the lilies of the field." Looking at these, watching a child gathering them, perhaps, you can travel back through time as you will, and can glance from the petals among the stones at your feet to the sky-line in cloud and shadow, miles away, of the unchanging hills.

### Five Continents Linked

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### Extinct Chinese Volcano

Traces of an ancient extinct volcano have been discovered in the province of Szechuan, in China's mountainous far west by Dr. D. T. Tseng, Research Bureau. The crater which Dr. Tseng found has a diameter of about 400 feet.



Napier and Hawke's Bay, New Zealand, where many people lost their lives in the recent earthquake disaster

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